The Psalms of DAVID,

In METRE.

PSALM I. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight:
And in the ſame doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is planted the Rivers nigh:
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth its fruit abundantly.
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall, but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men, with them it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind is driven to and fro,
6 Therefore the wicked man ſhall not in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
7 For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. T. S.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?
Why do the People ſtill contrive a thing that is but vain:
2 The kings and rulers of the earth conſpire, and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son, whom he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they, let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell, their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks, thro'out the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them, and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day have I begotten thee.
8 All People I will give to thee, as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe that under foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all, be wiſe therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above, in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce when you to him draw near.

12 See that ye do embrace and kiss his Son without delay:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly perish from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little shall) be kindled in his breast:
then only they that trust in him. shall happy be and blest.

PSALM III. T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increas'd, who vex me more and more!
They break my heart whenas they say, God can him not restore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard bestead:
My worship and my honour both, and thou hold'st up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill did hear me speedily.
4 I laid me down and quietly I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly, the Lord did me sustain.
5 If thousands up against me rise I will not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
6 Rise up therefore, save me, my God, to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord, above:
Who on thy people dost bestow thy blessing and thy love.

PSALM IV. T. S.

O God, thou art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty when I was bound in thrall:
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my request:
For unto thee incessantly to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make complaint he doth me not refuse.
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore, examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly see ye your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice of righteousness and praise:
And look that in the living Lord you put your trust always.
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine full great increase have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I, taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only dost me, O Lord, preserve and safely keep.

PSALM V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free access
To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I seek redress.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect,
My supplication in the morn to thee for to direct.

3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs, and ill with thee dwells none.
4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity thou haſt always abhorr'd.
5 The lyars and baſe flatterers ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee:
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men likewiſe ſhall hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe, truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee towards thy holy place.
7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs, for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk, before my face diſcloſe.
8 For in their mouths there is no truth, their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre, and tongues full of deceit.
9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies, that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin, who have rebellion wrought.
10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee, let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy Name the praiſe.
11 For thou with favour wilt increaſe the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield, defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore, and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, ſome pity on me take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts, but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead remembreth thee at all:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord, that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone, that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old, with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of them that be my foes, and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity:
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt and pray'r of my ſad heart:
But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me, the Lord will ſoon deſame:
And ſuddenly confound them all, with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSALM VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue and ſtill deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear, and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me, and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy sight;
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in distress:
Who me pursu'd most cruelly, and hated me causeless;
5 Then let my foe pursue my soul, let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth and also lay my honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because my foes do rage so fast:
Unto the judgment rise for me, which thou commanded hast.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them, thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge, O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness, and my integrity
9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men, and be the just man's guide;
By whom the secrets of all hearts are searched and descry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God in all my pain and smart;
Who doth preserve all those that be of pure and perfect heart.
11 The just man and the wicked both he judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die, for even as he thinks fit:
He whets his sword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts, his arrows keen and sharp:
For them that do me persecute, and do at mischief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be of his dev'lish forecast:
And of the mischief he conceiv'd, yet brings forth nought at last.
15 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep, in hope to hurt his Brother:
But he shall fall into the pit that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he hath wrought shall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore, that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name of him that is most high.

PSALM VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works ev'ry where:
Thy fame surmounts in dignity the highest heav'ns that are.
2 Even by the mouths of sucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen. thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heav'ns above, the works of thy own hands
The sun, the moon, and all the stars, in order as they stand.
4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou to visit dost not spare?
5 For thou hast made him little less than angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also with glorious dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be Lord of all thy works, and thou
Hast in subjection unto him put all things here below.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else, that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea, and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent is thy most glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do praise and adore the same.

PSALM IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extoll thy Name above the starry sky.
3 Because my foes are driven back, and turned unto flight:
They do fall down and are destroy'd by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause, most like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, and wicked so confound,
That afterwards the memory of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come, and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perished their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou that he who is above for evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equity true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide the world and ev'ry wight:
And so will yield with equity to ev'ry man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor, what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy Name, therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit in their necessity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord, who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the People all declare his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood of them that be oppress:
Forgetting not the humble man that seeks to him for rest.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because my foes do yet remain:
Who from the gates of death are wont to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I may set forth thy praise with heart & voice
And that in thy Salvation great my soul may still rejoyce.
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit wch they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did hide, their own feet have ensnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known, whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast intangled in the work which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world, that God refuse to know.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget the poor man's grief and pain;
The patient people never look for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive their judgment in thy sight.

20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread, into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs themſelves to be but men.

PSALM X. T.S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord, ſo far off now doſt ſtand?
Why hideſt thou thy face in time when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor doth periſh by the proud, and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft wch they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf, and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he, for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill, he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread, leſt my eſtate ſhould change:
And why for all adverſity to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs, of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes, to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily lies lurking in his den:
That he may ſnare them in his net, and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty he coucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he, therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide, he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom the poor man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget the poor that be oppreſt.
13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked man blaſpheme God's holy Name?
Whilſt in his heart he crieth, Tuſh, God cares not for the ſame.
14 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs, and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men then break thy pow'r alway:
That they with their iniquity may periſh and decay,
16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe out of the land the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou heareſt, L[d], the poor's complaint, their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be preſt;
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs, and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt by men of worldly might.

PSALM XI. T.S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt, why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly fly, as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows, their arrows they prepare:
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe who ſincere and upright are.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk, and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and upright man, what evil he hath wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is, moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the higheſt heavèn's doth ſit in royal majeſty;
5 The poor and ſimple man's eſtate conſiders in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly the manners of mankind.
6 And with a cheerful countenance the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor all ſuch as miſchief muſe.
7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares as thick as hail or rain:
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds great, appointed for their pain.
8 Ye ſee then how a righteous God doth righteouſneſs embrace:
And unto juſt and upright men ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSALM XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and goldly men do periſh and decay:
And faith & truth from worldly men is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk, 'tis all but vanity:
For ev'ry man bethinketh how to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips, (brags, and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words, and make great the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail, our lips ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak, what lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry of thoſe that are oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord, and them reſtore to reſt.
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure, that from the droſs is try'd:
Which hath not leſs than ſev'ntimes in the fire been purify'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help, Lord, keep thy promiſe then,
And ſave us now and evermore from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full of miſchiefs manifold:
Whilſt vanity with worldly men ſo highly is extoll'd.

PSALM XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord? ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God, and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten my eyes, leſt I do ſleep as one by death poſſeſt;
4 Leſt that my emeny do ſay, Behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul rejoyce to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt for ev'ry needful thing.

PSALM XIV. T. S.

THere is no God, do fooliſh men affirm in their mad mood:
: Their driftsare all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.
2 TheLord beheld from heaven moſt high, the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed, the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt, and truly there was none
That in the world did any good, no not ſo much as one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt, that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people ev'n as bread, not one to ſeek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men, and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God, and call upon his Name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health? and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael, from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou ſhalt reſtore again ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce, and Iſrael be glad.

PSALM XV. T. S.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord, who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt, whoſe worksare juſt & ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth, and tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe, which might impair the ſame,
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he make his cov'nant ſo that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury his money and his Coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent doth bribe or elſe purloyn.
7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world, nor that which is to come.

PSALM XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee, and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints that in the world do dwell:
Namely unto the faithful flock in vertue that excell.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd, who run ſo haſtily,
To offer to the idol gods, that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice, and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is of my inheritance:
And he it is that doth preſerve my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n, in beauty doth excell:
My heritage aſſign'd to me, doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts do teach me in the night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also rejoyce exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope to rise again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, because thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one corruption for to see;
11 But wilt me shew the way of life, where there is joy in store:
And where at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XVII. T.S.

O Lord give ear to my just cause, attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cause proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear truth and simplicity.
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night, and yet could'st nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men, and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name, I have refrained still.
5 Then in the paths that be most pure, guide me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord, surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right well the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me, and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about my soul for to destroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth, and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare to speak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass, with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds, to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily, that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp, within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe, and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my Soul from the ill man, and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r, out of these tyrants hands:
Who now so long time reigned have, and keep us in their bands,
15 I mean from worldly men who do in worldly goods abound:
That have no hope or joy but what in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st, with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave the rest to theirs behind.

17 But as for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness:
And shall be satisfy'd when I awake with thy likeness.

PSALM XVIII. T. 9.

O God, my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield, the horn of all my health.
3 When I sing laud unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure, that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me, and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedness did put me in great fear.
5 The sly and subtle snares of hell, were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief, did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint out of his holy place.
7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils went a smoke, when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals of hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above, and bow'd the heav'ns most high:
And underneath his feet he cast the darkness of the sky.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds, encompassed he was.
12 At his bright presence did thick clouds in haste away retire:
And in the stead thereof did come hail-stones and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts, disperse them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O L[d], with great rebuke thy anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of the world discover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord sent down to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great, that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes that sought me to enthral:
Yea, from such foes that were too strong for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence, my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place, that so I might be free.
And kept me safe, because he had a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence, so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod:
And not departed wickedly from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments I caſt not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt, appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſs and ſin in ev'ry caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward, as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is, wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man, thou wilt uprightly do.
25 And for the loving and elect thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk, in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo, that in them ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God, his word is purely try'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord? for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent, ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength, is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk, did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts, in ſwiftneſs of my pace:
And for my ſafety brought me forth into an open place.
33 He doth in order put my hands in battel for to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs, he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health, my right-hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo doth ſtill encreaſe my pow'r.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain the way where I ſhould go:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip, nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes, that they can riſe no more:
For underneath my feet they fall, I wound them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength unto the battel, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies that do againſt me ſtand.
39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks of all my enemies:
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear, nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind, I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy dirt, that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk, that ſtill in ſtriſe are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown, and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word, whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to my own, they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord, moſt worthy of all praiſe:
He is my rock and ſaving health, praiſed be he always.
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r, revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me, and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were, and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the King, and doſt reſerve in ſtore
Merty for thine Anointed, and his ſeed for evermore.

PSALM XIX. T.S.

THe heavens and firmament on high do wondrouſly declare
God's glory and omnipotence, his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear by ev'ry days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe, wch their race run, the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech, where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun a place of great renown;
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd, comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion who would to honour riſe,
With joy doſt haſte to take in hand ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the ſky from end to end he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heart, but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God? his covenant is ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and rejoyce the heart; likewiſe
His precepts are moſt pure, and do give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent, and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord alſo moſt righteous are and pure:
10 And more to be deſired are than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forwarn'd to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins, which are in the moſt rife.

13 And

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent. and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also, my words & thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength, O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALM XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adversity the Lord God hear thee still:
The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need:
And so in Sion stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire, the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and thy mind, full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoyce when us thou sav'st, and banners shall display
Unto the Lord, who thy requests, fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord with his anointed save, I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand, out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence, and some in Horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord, who keepeth promise just.
8 They all fall down, but we do rise, and stand up stedfastly.
O save and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSALM XXI. T.S.

O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy strength and thy pow'r;
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him his godly hearts desire:
To whom thou nothing hast deny'd of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee, thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life as ever shall endure.
5 Great is the Glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity that never shall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the king doth strongly trust in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace to save him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force, and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an ov'n burn them, O Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall then consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk their seed shall end and cease.
11 For they much mischief did contrive against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r for to perform the same.

12 But

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily against their very face. (tow'r:
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own strength, which is our
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and pow'r.

PSALM XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God, even all Day long I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet thou heares't not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and glory of Israel,
4 And in whom our fathers old had all their hope and stay:
Who when they put their trust in thee, deliver'dst them alway.
5 They were preserved ever when they called on thy Name:
And for the Faith they had in thee, they were not put to shame,
6 But I am now become more like a worm than to a man:
And out-cast, whom the People scorn with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise as they behold (heads, me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod their and on this wise do say:
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now, his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb I was by thee releas'd:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope, whilst I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb, thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief.
12 For many Bulls do compass me that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed, my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to tast of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me, in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, so that I might all my bones have told;
Whilst they do look and stare at me when they do me behold.
18 My Garments they divided have in parts among them all;
And for my coat they did cast lots, to whom it should befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:
But rather since thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And

20 And from the sword save thou my soul by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lion's mouth that would me all in sunder tear;
From midst the horns of unicorns, O Lord thou didst me hear.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all thy Majesty record;
And in thy Church shall praise the Name of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord, thou, Jacob, him adore:
And all ye seed of Israel, fear him for evermore.
24 For he despiseth not the poor, he hideth not away (pray.
His countenance when they do call, but hears them when they
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord, I will therefore proclame
Thy praise, and keep my promise made for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd; such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name, their hearts shall ever live.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise the Lord, and seek his grace;
The heathen folk shall worship all before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk, the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour, and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts, shall taste and feel also:
And in his presence worship him. and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that do go down to dust, of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him till time away shall waste.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn, who shall his Name confess.

PSALM XXIII. W. W.

THE Lord is only my support, and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing whereof I stand in need?
In pastures green he feedeth me, where I do safely lie;
And after leads me to the streams which run most pleasantly.
And when I find my self near lost, then doth he me up take:
Conducting me in his right paths ev'n for his own Names sake.
And tho' I were even at death's door, yet would I fear no ill;
For both thy rod and shepherds crook afford me comfort still.
Thou hast my table richly spread in presence of my foe;
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd, my cup doth overflow.
And finally while breath doth last, thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I my life for ever spend.

Another of the same.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair near pleasant streams, he feedeth me to feed.
He shall convert and glad my soul, and bring me home in frame
To walks in paths of righteousness, for his most holy Name.

Yea,

3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me, and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes my table thou shalt spread
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou anointed hast my head,
5 Thro' all my life thy favour is so frankly shew'd to me.
That in thy House for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

PSALM XXIV. J. H.

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it above the seas to stand:
And plac'd below the liquid floods, to flow beneath the land,
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall ascend unto thy hill?
Or pass into thy holy place, there to continue still?
4 Ev'n he whose hand and heart is pure, which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity. and hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord most highly will regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation of them that do seek his grace:
Ev'n them that with an upright heart, O Jacob, seek thy face.
7 Ye gates and everlasting doors, lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the King of glorious state come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the King of glorious state the great and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battle strong, and trial of the sword.
9 Ye gates and everlasting doors, lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the King of glorious state come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the King of glorious state the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty of glorious state is his.

PSALM XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just
Nor suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoice nor make a scorn of me:
And Let them not be overthrown that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall who harm them wrongfully
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways, unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful, and so hast been alway.
6 Remember not the faults, and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant I have been of thy truth.
7 Nor after my deserts let me thy mercy find:
But of thy own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach, and such as go aside.

9 The humble he will teach, his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin, for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord, by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way as he doth best accept.
13 His soul shall evermore in goodness dwell and stand;
His seed and his posterity inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare his will and testament.
15 My eyes and thankful heart to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare of sin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold, to thee I make my moan;
For I am poor and desolate. and comfortless alone.
17 The troubles of my heart are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery, necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty, my anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and my offence, and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes, how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate, that fain would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul, and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown, because I trust in thee.
21 Let truth and uprightness for ever wait on me:
Because my hope and confidence hath always been in thee,
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, and send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel, from all their pain and grief

PSALM XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see my paths be right and plain;
I trust in God, and hope that he with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me, my God, I the desire, my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their Gold with fire. my heart and reins espy.
3 Thy loving kindness in my sight I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth, and will do all my days. (vain:
4 I do not love to haunt or use with men whose deeds are
To come in house I do refuse with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked sort, their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make speed, to offer there in sight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe that doth belong to thee :
And ſo declare how wondrous ways thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear, to me it doth excel : (dwell.
My chief delight is to be near the place where thou doſt
9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them in ſin that take their fill :
Nor yet my life among thoſe men that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is, their lives therewith abound :
And nothing elſe in their right-hand but bribes is to be found.
11 But I reſolve in righteouſneſs my time and days to ſpend :
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs, let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all eſſays, it ſtandeth well and right :
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe in all the peoples ſight.

PSALM XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light, ſhall man make me diſmay'd ?
Since G^d doth give me ſtrength & might, why ſhould I be afraid ?
2 While that my foes wth all their ſtrength, began with me to brawl, (fall,
Thinking to eat me up, at length themſelves have caught the
3 Tho' they in camp againſt me lie, my heart is not afraid :
And if in battel they will try, I truſt in God for aid,
4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny :
For which I pray, and will deſire, till he to me apply.
5 That I within his holy place my life thro'out may dwell :
To ſee the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide within his place moſt pure :
And keep me ſecret by his ſide, as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface, (grace, that compaſs me about.
8 Therfore within his houſe will I give ſacrafice of praiſe :
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt for which to thee I cry
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt, and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee, I ſue to have thy grace :
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me, Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away, nor ſuffer me to ſlide :
My help thou haſt been to this day, be ſtill my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forſake, and caſt me off at large :
Even then the Lord himſelf doth take of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth-right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me, to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes :
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill falſe witneſs to depoſe.

15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live (art, God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou his will abide thou muſt:
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart, if thou in him do truſt.

PSALM XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O L[d], my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave;
Negleſt me not, leſt I be like them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe men in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends, but think in heart full ill,
5 According to theſe wicked deeds, which they did moſt regard:
And after their Inventions, Lord, let them receive reward.
4 Becauſe they never mind the works of God he will therefore,
Inſtead of building of them up, deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord, how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint, that heard ſo willingly?
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude, my buckler in diſtreſs?
My heart rejoyceth greatly, and my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence, our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation of his own elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people and thy heritage, (hearts, Lord, bleſs, guide, & preſerve?
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their that they may never ſwerve.

PSALM XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates, give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name, (ſtrength, and honour him alone:
Give worſhip to his Majeſty within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all, as he himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force, and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect, and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break the cedar-trees ſo long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon, which are both high and
6 And make them leap like as a calf, or as the unicorn: (ſtrong.
Not only trees, but mountains great, whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
It makes the deſart quake for fear, that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and coverts plain appear;
And in his temple ev'ry man ſpeaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth ſit upon the floods, their fury to reſtrain:
And he likewiſe as Lord and King, for evermore ſhall reign.

10 The Lord will give his people ſtrength, whereby they ſhall encreaſe:
And he will bleſs his choſen flock with everlaſting peace.

PSALM XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart & voice, O Lord, I give to thee:
Who didſt not make my foes rejoyce, but has exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide to eaſe me with relief.
3 Thou L^d, haſt brought my ſoul from hell, and thou the ſame didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell, and kep'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints that prove and ſee the goodneſs of the Lord:
In honour of his Majeſty rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace doth laſt, ceaſing again:
But in his favour and his grace always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heavineſs and pangs full ſore abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill, my wealth ſhalt not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid
But when thou turnedſt away thy face, my mind was ſore diſmay'd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I, if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty, or give thy truth its praiſe?
11 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take, O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake, of thee help I require,
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo into a cheerful voice;
My ſackcloth didſt take off alſo, and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee, let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me, and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone, my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd, thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care, is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my ſoul which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it, O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd;
When they on trifles ſet their heart, my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy, (annoy, I see it doth excel:
Thou seest when ought would me and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand, that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail, some pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail, my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in wo are past:
My strength is gone, and thro' disdain my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn, my friends are all dismay'd;
My neighbours and my kinsmen born, to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead and out of mind, so I am now forgot:
As little use of me they find, as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did
How they conspir'd and went about to take my life away, (fray:
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, not to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said, thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame, because on thee I call;
But let the wicked bare the blame, and into the grave fall.
18 O L[ord], make dumb their lips out-right, who given are to lies;
And cruelly with pride and spite against the just devise.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their trust in thee before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence & guide from all proud brags & wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night, when I was sore oppress,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight, yet heard'dst thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway, the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye just, on God your strength depend:
For those in him that put their trust, he ever will defend.

PSALM XXXII. T. S.

THE man is blest whose wickedness the Lord forgiven hath;
And he whose sin is likewise hid and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his sin:
Who in his heart had hid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away with daily moan and plaint,
4 Both night and day thy hand on me so grievous was and smart,
My moisture like the summers heat, to driness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my faults, and all my sins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive, and all my sins conceal.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore, and seek thee in due time;
So that the floods of waters great shall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adversity do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach, how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my self have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant, as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a reign or bit, from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold sorrows and grief sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God, his goodness shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord, ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart, with chearfulness rejoyce.

PSALM XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce, it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankful voice, should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing to him with psaltery:
With ten-string'd instruments sounding, praise ye the Lord most high.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new, with courage give him praise:
For why, his word is ever true, his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right, he ever lov'd, and will:
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth thro' out to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone the hav'ns above were wrought:
Their hosts and pow'rs every one, his breath to pass hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be, as in a house of store.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord, and keep his righteous law:
And all the world with one accord, dread him and stand in awe.
8 What he commanded wrought it was at once with utmost speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass with full effect indeed.
9 The counsels of the nations rude, the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue still, they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will, take place in ev'ry age.

The Second Part.

11 Blessed are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord, to take them as his own.

12 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight on men mortal by birth:
Beholding from his seat of might the dwellers on the earth.
13 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought man's heart, and doth it frame:
'Tis he alone doth know the thought and working of the same.
14 A king that trusteth in his host, shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast, shall fail for all his strength.
15 The troops of horsemen all shall fail their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail the rider to preserve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend, and on his goodness trust.
17 That he of death and great distress may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress, in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend, and drive all darts away.
19 Our joyful souls always proclaim his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord, still present with us be;
As we always with one accord do only trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both unto the Lord always:
My mouth also for evermore shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord, in soul in heart and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie with me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord, he answer'd me again:
And me delivered speedily from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold, shall see his light most dear;
Their countenance shall not be dasht, they never need to fear.
6 The poor distressed man for help unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in ev'ry place:
To save all such as do him fear, that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just:
O happy Man that maketh him his only stay and trust.
9 O fear the Lord all ye his Saints, who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord, are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger bit, and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and unto my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord shall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long, and lead a happy life
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory. that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry, the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery forthwith he lets them go.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all the Lord doth them secure.
19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them doth perish or decay.
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man, wch he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man, shall soon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord, are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him, nothing shall them confound.

PSALM XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force & might,
And take my part against all those that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield, thy self in armour dress:
Stand up with me to fight the field, and help me from distress:
3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way, my enemies withstand:
That thou unto my soul may'st say, I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame that think to work me ill:
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light, and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thy angel with thy might, to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault have they in secret set their gin:
And digg'd a pit in my path way, to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least, and have no care, O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be caught in their own snare, and in their mischief fall.
9 But let my soul, my heart and voice, in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce, and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say, (my parts shall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth, what man is like to thee?

The

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men, that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe, to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe, of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good will, they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd there- my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting I did faint full ſore, (fore, and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear, I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adverſity did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train, that all good things deride,
On me did grin with great diſdain, turning their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, my darling dear, out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be, there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault;
Neither let them wink with their eyes, that cauſleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay, their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult how to betray all thoſe that peace purſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me, their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they our eye doth ſee the thing that we deſire.
23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake, (take, but ſpeedy help me ſend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad, defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord, my God, and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs, O Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs, nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce, nor cry Ev'n ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high, He's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoice when they my trouble ſee;
Let them be cloathed with rebuke, that boaſt with ſcorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice who love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay;
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel, and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well, it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee, the Lord my God, will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM

PSALM XXXVI. J. H.

THE wicked by his works unjuſt doth thus perſuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerves the hate of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile, and nought, his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught (muſe, which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then he doth his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked way doth he refuſe, nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Much more than hills both high & ſteep, thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep, thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God it doth excel:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings, the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped, and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure eternal light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know, let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail, to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall, that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down, and never riſe again.

PSALM XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men, in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor envy ſuch as ill to do have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as the graſs and the green herbs do whither and decay:
So ſhall their great proſperity ſoon fade and paſs away.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone, to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine, and there ſure food ſhall find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight & lookwhat thouwouldſthave:
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world, thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thy affairs on God with perfect truſt:
And then thou ſhalt with patience ſee th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name he will clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon-day, ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate, let not thy anger riſe:
That thou mai'ſt not be drawn into ſome ſinful enterpriſe.

9 For every wicked man will God moſt certainly deſtroy:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee no more the wicked train:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men enjoy ſhall ſee and land: (ſtand.
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce, for nought ſhall them with-
12 The leud men, and malicious do againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men who do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think, the L[d] laughs them to ſcorn:
For he doth ſee the time approach when they ſhall ſigh & mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out their bow is alſo bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor, (drawn, whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break, (heart wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate is to be valued more,
Then all the leud and wicked man's rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong, God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance which never ſhall decay.
19 Diſcouraged they ſhall not be, when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger bit, they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is, and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume, or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much, and payeth not again:
Whereas the juſt by liberal gifts (have the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The L[d] the juſt mans ſteps doth guide, and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand, he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Tho' he do fall, yet is he ſure not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand, and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, and am now old, but never yet ſaw I
The juſt man left, neither his ſeed reduced to beggery.
26 He gives always moſt liberally, and lends where there is need;
By which he doth from God ſecure a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedneſs, and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity, and ſhews to us ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein, in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God doth evermore abide:
So that where-ever he doth go, his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf, the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill, and take him in his Net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands, God will him succour send:
Tho' men against him sentence give, yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way, he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule and thou shalt see destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong, and plac'd in high degree:
Spreading himself and flourishing as doth the laurel tree.
36 But suddenly he past away, and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the upright man, how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length, great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, wo to them, destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race, and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them from leud men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they in him do put their trust.

PSALM XXXVIII. J. H.

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones, by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear, they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt and loathsom are to see:
Which all thro' my own foolishness doth happen upon me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the Day in doleful heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole part:
I feeble am and broken sore, and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans are open in thy sight:
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, my eyes have lost their light.

9 My lovers and my wonted friends stand looking on my wo:
My kinſmen they do far away from me depart alſo.
10 They that do ſeek my life, lay ſnares, and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became, that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not his mouth to ſpeak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord, I wholly place in thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God, do thou give ear to me.
13 This do I crave, that they my foes, triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they rejoyce my fall to ſee,
14 And I am ready for to halt, I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs is ever in my ſight.
15 For while that I my wickedneſs in humble wiſe confeſs:
And while I for my ſinful deeds my ſorrows do expreſs.
16 My foes do ſtill remain alive, and mighty are I know:
And they that hate me wrongfully, in number hugely grow.
17 They ſtand againſt me that my good with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things I do purſue alway.
18 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God, be thou not far away:
Make haſte to help me, O my God, my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSALM XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways, for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt my mouth with force &might,
Not once to whiſper all the while the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word, but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain, but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breaſt with muſing, thought&doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire, at laſt theſe words burſt out.
5 Lord, number out my life and days, which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certify'd how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 For thou haſt pointed out my life in length much like a ſpan:
My age is nothing unto thee, ſo vain is ev'ry man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for, what help do I deſire?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee, I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools, that nothing underſtand.

10 I was

10 I was so dumb, that to complain no trouble could me move:
Because I knew it was thy work, my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and I cannot them withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke, he waxeth pale and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret, so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my suit and give good heed, regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here, as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence, and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL. J. H.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit, out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet, and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise, which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks always, unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folks these things shall see as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his aid.
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part, nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, L[d], my God, thy wondrous deeds, in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds. all things that ever was.
7 When I intend, and do devise thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise, thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offerings thou delightest not in, I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin, thou dost no man require.
9 Meat offerings and sacrifice thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made my ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, behold and look, I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book thus it is said of me.
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind, which thing doth please me
For in my heart thy law I find fastplaced there to well, (well.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I in great assemblies tell
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease, O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind, that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find, to all the Church I show.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity preserve me night and day.

16 For I with many troubles am encompaſſed about :
My ſins ſo greatly do encreaſe, I cannot ſpy them out.
17 For why ? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head :
My heart doth faint for very fear, that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free, O Lord, I thee require :
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me, O Lord at my deſire.
19 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill :
Drive back my foes, and them defame that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill feat do them deſcry, that would deface my name :
Always at me they rail and cry, Fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth, that ſeek to thee always :
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health, may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor, oppreſt, and brought full low :
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore to health full well I know.
23 For why ? thou art my hope and truſt, my refuge, help and ſtay :
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt, with me no time delay.

PSALM XLI. T. 9.

THE man is bleſt that doth provide for ſuch as needy be :
For in the ſeaſon perilous the Lord will ſet him free.
2 And he will keep him ſafe, and make him happy in the land :
And not deliver him into his enemies ſtrong hand.
3 And from his bed of languiſhing the Lord will him reſtore :
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I Have mercy, Lord, on me :
And heal my ſoul which grieved is, that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart, and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name may periſh quite away ?
6 And when they come to viſit me, they ask if I do well :
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch, and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conſpire againſt me craftily :
And ſtill deviſe how to procure my hurt and miſery.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to this ſickneſs, ſay they plain :
He is ſo low, that without doubt he cannot riſe again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt, with me did uſe deceit :
Who at my table did eat bread, the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be preſerv'd :
that I may render unto them the things they have deſerv'd.
11 By this I know aſſuredly to be belov'd of thee :
Becauſe my foes no power have to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept, and it maintained well :
And in thy preſence, place aſſign'd where I ſhall ever dwell.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael, be praiſed evermore :
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM XLII. J. H.

LIke as the heart doth pant and bray, the well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway, with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul do thirſt, and would draw near the living God of might;
O when ſhall I come and appear in preſence of his ſight?
3 The tears all time are my repaſt which from my eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt, Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief it is to think the freedom once I had:
Therefore thy ſoul, as at pits brink, moſt heavy is and ſad.
5 For I did march in good array, with joyful company:
Unto the Temple was our way, to praiſe the L^d moſt high.
6 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always, and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt:
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe I hold it ever beſt.
7 By him I ſuccour have at need againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God who with all ſpeed doth haſte to ſend relief:
8 My ſoul is vexed in me, and therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land, and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in do call, as clouds burſt out their voice
The floods of evil that do fall, run over me with noiſe.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs, and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe at night I did not ceaſe the living God to praiſe.
11 I am perſwaded thus to ſay to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay, my rock and ſure defence.
12 Why do I then in penſiveneſs, hanging the head, thus walk?
While that my enemies oppreſs and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward parts with pains to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts, where now is God thy Lord?
14 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint, with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint, thus rage within my breaſt?
15 Truſt in the Lord thy God always, and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud & praiſe, for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSALM XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and defend my cauſe, O Lord, againſt them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God, why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth, and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thy altar go, with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul, and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance, from all my pain and grief:
He is my God who doth alway at need ſend me relief.

PSALM XLIV. T. S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell, (done and rev'rently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the heathen out with a moſt pow'rful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace becauſe thou lov'ſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down as did againſt us riſe.
5 I truſted not in bow nor ſword, (ſuch they could not ſave me ſound:
Thou keep'ſt us from our foes great and didſt them all confound.
6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God (rage, and praiſe thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt, but leaveſt us to ſhame.
7 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes, ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob and ſpoil our goods, we were diſpierſt abroad.
8 Thou haſt us given to our foes, as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen ev'ry where ſcatter'd we do remain.
9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves, and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby, no gain at all was ſought.
10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell, at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe, (heads but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and ſhake their where-ever they do walk.
12 with ſhame and great confuſion I afflicted am full ſore:
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face with red is cover'd o'er.
13 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words, ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs, their threatnings & their cries.
14 For all this we forget not thee, nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee, nor did thy paths forſake.
15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt, where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with ſhade of death, and great adverſity.
16 If we God's Name forgotten have, and help of idols ſought,
Shall he not ſearch and find this out? for he doth know our thought.
17 But 'tis for thy Name's ſake, O Lord, we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent, even ſo they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake, for ever leave us not:
Why hideſt thou thy countenance? our thrall thou haſt forgot.

19 Ev'n to the duſt our ſoul is brought, our troubles ſo increaſe :
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, our grief no time doth ceaſe.
20 Riſe up, therefore, for our defence, and help us, Lord at need :
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs, to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSALM XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand, ſome godly ſong to ſing :
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein, pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick, his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men, thy lips with grace are pure :
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword, O Prince of might elect :
With honour, glory, and renown, thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed with meekneſs, truth, & right,
And thy right-hand ſhall thee inſtruct in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows ſharp and keen, their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting :
That they ſhall couch and kneel to thee, yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord, for ever ſhall remain :
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'dſt the right, and didſt the ill deteſt :
Therefore hath God anointed thee with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet thy cloaths are all beſpread :
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs, thereby to make the glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend in fine and rich array :
At thy right-hand the Queen doth ſtand in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed, incline and give good ear :
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all, and father's houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire, thy beauty more and more :
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou muſt worſhip and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre with gifts full rich to ſee :
And all the wealthy of the land, ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King is glorious to behold :
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought, and ev'ry pleaſant thing :
With virgins fair on her to wait, ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King, and there they do abide.
17 Inſtead of fathers thou ſhalt children multiply :
Whom thou mayſt princes make to rule all lands ſucceſſively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name all ages ſhall record :
The people ſhall give thanks to thee for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid, the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmay'd he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear, tho' mountains high and ſteep:
Be thruſt and hurled here and there within the ſea ſo deep;
3 No, tho' the ſea doth rage ſo ſore, that all the banks it ſpills:
And tho' it overflow the ſhore, and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To glad the city of our God, and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell, ſhe never can decay:
All things againſt her that rebel, the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear, the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and diſappear, when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part, to us he hath an Eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart, on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind & thought the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought, in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone, tho' countreys did conſpire:
Their bows & ſpears he brake each one, their charriots burn with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be highly exalted ſtill.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend, he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend, and on his mighty pow'r.

PSALM XLVII. J. H.

YE people all, with one accord clap hands, ſhout and rejoice:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is, his wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is likewiſe, in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The People ſhall he make to be unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet ſhall he the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe, which we poſſeſs alone:
The excellency of Jacob, his well-beloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſky with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe, ſing praiſes to our King;
For God is king of all the earth, all skilful praiſes ſing.
7 God on the heathen reigns and ſits upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have them (joined every one
8 To Abraham's people; for our God who is exalted high,
As with a Buckler doth defend the earth continually.

PSALM XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the L', and with great praiſe to be advanced ſtill,
Within the city of our God, upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place, it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King on her north-ſide doth ſtand:
3 Within the palaces thereof God is a refuge known:
For lo, the Kings are gather'd, and together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo, they wonder'd, and they were
Aſtoniſh'd much, and ſuddenly, were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall, for grief of heart they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall go travel ſpeedily.
6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips, upon the ſeas doſt break:
They were deſtroy'd, and ev'n as we have heard our Fathers ſpeak.
7 So in the city of the Lord we ſaw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend on thy good help and grace;
For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name, for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full of righteouſneſs always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount be filled full with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord, the daughters to rejoyce.
11 God walk about all Sion hill, yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, behold her towers there;
That ye may tell thereof to them that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God for evermore is he:
And unto death we are reſolv'd, our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

PSALM XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear to that which I ſhall tell;
Both high & low, both rich & poor, that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſ- of many things moſt wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart (courſe its ſtudy exerciſe.
3 I will incline my ear to know the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore ſhould I affliction fear, or any careful toil:
Or elſe my foes, which at my heels do preſs my life to ſpoil:
5 For as for ſuch as riches have, wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they who of their treaſures great proudly do brag and boaſt;
6 There is not one of them that can his brother's life redeem:
Or give a ranſom unto God, ſufficient in eſteem.
7 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain:
So that he might his Life prolong, or not in grave remain.

8 They

8 They see wise men as well as fools, are subject to death's bands:
And being dead, strangers possess their houses, goods and lands.
9 Their care is to build houses fair, and so determine sure:
To make their names upon the earth for ever to endure.
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy high honour, wealth, and rest:
But must at length submit to death, as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts to be most leud and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk, and in like sin remain.
12 As sheep into the fold are brought, they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day the just shall lordship have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit with wo they pass away.
14 But God will surely me preserve from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace, my soul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich, be not afraid therefore:
Altho' the glory of his house increaseth more and more,
16 For when he dies, of all these things nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in this life he counts himself the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him, saying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he should live as long as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place, and be brought to death's fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts, that perish utterly.

PSALM L. W. W.

THE mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world he will call and provoke:
Even from the east, and so forth to the west.
Out of Sion, which place he liketh best,
God will appear in beauty most excellent,
Our God will come before long time be spent.
2 Devouring fire shall go before his face,
A great tempest shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call the earth & the heav'ns bright,
To judge his folk with equity and right:
Saying, Go to, and now my saints assemble;
My pact they keep, their gifts do not dissemble.
3 The heav'ns they shall declare his righteousness:
For God is Judge of all things more and less.
Hear my people, for I will now reveal:
List, Israel, I'll from thee nought conceal

Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee.
For not giving all ſorts of off'rings to me.
4 I have no need to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold, or calves out of thy ſtall:
For all the beaſts are mine within the woods,
On thouſand hills cattle are my own goods,
I know for mine all birds that are on mountains,
All beaſts mine are wth haunt the fields & fountains.
5 Were I hungry I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the fleſh of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood of goats, or of the flocks?
Offer to God praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows unto God ever-living.
6 Call upon me when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help, and thou ſhalt honour me.
To the wicked thus ſaith th' Eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach my word and laws abroad?
Seeing thou haſt them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be by diſcipline reduced.
7 My Words, I ſay, thou doſt reject and hate.
If that thou ſee'ſt a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him, and ſo your prey ſeek out;
And art all one with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf to back-bite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue deceiveth, is a wonder.
8 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing thy brother how to blame,
And how to put thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
Theſe things thou didſt, and while I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge, beeauſe I ſtay'd ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf: yet tho' I keep long ſilence,
Once thou ſhalt feel of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
9 Conſider this, ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help I ſpoil you as a prey,
But he that thanks offers, praiſeth alway,
Saith the Lord God: and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach God's ſaving health t'embrace.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place, his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace, from thence it did appear.

3 Our

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte, to ſpeak aloud, no doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte, and tempeſt round about.
4 The heav'ns which are ſo high, the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth, that he may try, the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he, my faithful flock moſt dear:
Who are in band and league with me, my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tri'd. then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt and all muſt bide the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people now give heed, Iſr'el to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need, thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee, thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me much more than I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need thy cattle young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine, in woods that eat their fills;
And thouſands more of neat and kine, that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high, on hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts, that in the fields do lie, are ſubject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hungred ſore, what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great ſtore, and all therein is mine.
13 To bulls fleſh have I mind to eat it, doſt thou think?
Of ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe, with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always unto the Godmoſt high. (blame,
15 Then ſekk and call to me, when ought would work thee
And I will ſure deliver thee, that thou mayſtpraiſe myname.
16 But to the wicked train, who talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul & vain, to them the Lord will ſay;
17 With what face dareſt thou my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy words my law allow, thy deeds deny the ſame;
18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend, is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt and doſt agree likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold to uſe that life moſt vile.
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye, and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile thy friends to the moſt near:
With ſlander baſely doſt defile thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink, as tho' I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think that I am like to thee,
24 But sure I will not let to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set, and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this I you require who have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire, your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see to walk in godly ways.

PSALM LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress, & now with speed some pity take:
My sins forgive, my faults redress, good L^d, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean, from this unjust & sinful act:
And purifie me once again, from this foul crime & bloody fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge my excess:
Because my sin doth still remain before my face without release.
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd, and done this evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find, yet were thy judgments just & right.
5 It is too manifest, alas, that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of thy mother so born was, & yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love th' inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot, I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot, the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send, that I may praise thee with my voice
And that my strength may now amend, and broken bones also rejoyce.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire, which do in number pass th' sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast, and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me rest, which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight, but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit, which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again, which I was wont in thee to find.
Let me thy free Spirit retain, which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know, I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low, by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord to sing thy mercy and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth shall testifie thy praise & wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice, I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price, and therein pleasure takest none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt, O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
This ſacrifice indeed is beſt, and that thou chiefly doſt expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy Face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace, build up the walls & love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings of peace & righteouſneſs always:
Yea, calves and many other things, upon this altar we will lay.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude, do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from my offence, and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill my ſin is in my eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone have I offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done, upright thou may'ſt appear
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee, that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedneſs I formed was, when I began to be:
My mother at the very firſt in ſin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of the wiſdom thou revealed haſt to me.
7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me, I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord, haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins, Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart unſpotted in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew a firm and ſtable ſpirit.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take thy Spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me ſupport, then ſhall tranſgreſſors be:
By my inſtruction and advice, converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health, from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be, do thou, O Lord, unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice, if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings I know thou wilt not be.
16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice delightful in thy eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart, Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord, with Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt

18 Burnt offerings, gifts, and sacrifice of justice in that day,
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall upon thy altar lay.

PSALM LII. J. H.

WHY dost thou tyrant boast abroad, thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies, is like a razor sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind, and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find, than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile, in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile, O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound, and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground, and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall, with fear will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withal, cry out with one accord;
7 Behold the man that did refuse the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place his trust and confidence.
8 But I as olive fresh and green, shall spring and spread abroad:
Because my trust all times hath been upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always, wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSALM LIII. T. S.

THE foolish man within his heart blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all, why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one of good that worketh ought.
3 The L^d look'd down from heav'n upon the sons of men below
To see if any were that sought the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone, they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good, not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know, that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood with trembling all dismay'd,
When as there was no cause at all why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that the besieg'd, hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel, from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore that once were captive led:
Then Jacob shall rejoice therein, and Israel be glad.

PSALM

PSALM LIV. J. H.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name, and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto thy ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe, and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Who have not God before their eyes, they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtay'd, the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With Plagues repay again all thoſe for me that lie in wait:
And in my truth deſtroy my foes with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free from them that craft conſpire:
And now my eye with joy doth ſee, on them my hearts deſire.

PSALM LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt, and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray full ſore oppreſt, ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries oppreſs me through deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe, to vex me take delight.
4 For they in council do conſpire to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their haſty wrath and ire they do perſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath, it panteth in my breaſt:
With terror and the dread of death my ſoul is much oppreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me, that I no ſhift can make.
7 O that I had wings like a dove, then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place where I at reſt ſhould be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away, to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone with ſpeed and haſte, and not abide behind,
'Till I had ſafely overpaſt theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull their falſe and noble tongue:
For I have ſpy'd their city full of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about within the city-wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought, and ſorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain, her deeds they are moſt vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain nothing but fraud and guile.

The

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame, I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame somewhere I would me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear, who friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsel hear, as a familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall, and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry, to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me speedily, and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cry'd, he did not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet, tho' war be now at hand.
Altho' the number be full great that do against me stand.
20 The Lord the first and last doth reign, both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain, and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands, who were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts as butter are their words:
And tho' they were as soft as oyl, they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou the care upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them in deep pit, who thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit to live out half his days.
26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd & gone, on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon, with all my heart alway.

PSALM LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprise to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise, O thou most High of might.
3 When they would make me sore afraid, with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid, by thee I will abide.
4 God's promise I do mind and praise, O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake, they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take, is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide, close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd to take my life away.

7 Shall

7 Shall they eſcape, on miſchief ſet thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee, and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee, and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name, my foes away do ſtart:
I will perceive it by the ſame, that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God, to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay, as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay, I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free, my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend, and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend with ſuch as live in light.

PSALM LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake, have mercy, Lord, on me:
Becauſe my ſoul doth her betake unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
'Till miſchief, malice, and like things, be gone and over-paſt.
3 I call unto the God moſt high, to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from Heaven hath ſent his aid, to ſave me from their ſpite:
That to devour me have aſſay'd, even mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell, all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell, who fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long, as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut w^h their quick tongue like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God, above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad, thy majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare, but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord, in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay, my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
And I my ſelf before the day, will riſe, rejoice, and ſing.
11 Among the people I will tell the goodneſs of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel, in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar that ſhineth in the ſky.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God, above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy ſelf on earth abroad, thy majeſty and might.

PSALM LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt, regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muſe in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe, your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath of ſerpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf, and faſt doth ſtop her ear.
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the chief of choice, and therein did excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet in their mouth round about!
The lions teeth that are ſo great, do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them conſume away, and waſte as water runs forth-right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte, let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell, and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell, and never ſaw the ſun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young to buſhes big ſhall grow,
Thy ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong ſhall take them e'er they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good, that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell, that juſtice doth regard.

PSALM LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from thoſe men that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from all thoſe whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them that thirſt ſtill after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take, they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make, I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare, and ſee what they intend.
5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael, ſmite ev'ry heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel, and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night they run and ſeek about, like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the City quite throughout from place to place they go.
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway, but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay, there's none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpi'd, and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride, and mock them to their face.
9 The ſtrength that do thour foes withſtand, O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand, a fort and fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace in great abundance ſtill;
That I may ſee my foes in caſe ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord, leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongues, confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong, let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord, that nought of them remain:
That men may know thro'out the world; that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace, as dogs they grin and cry:
Thro'out the ſtreets in every place, they run about and ſpy.
15 They ſeek about for meat alway, but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad, thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God (ſtay'd in time of need always.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid, a loving God to me.

PSALM LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake; and ſcatter all abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take, return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore, that it in ſunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, reſtore, for it bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name, a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame, becauſe thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave the folk that ſerveth thee:
That they thy help at hand may have, O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place, this was his joyful ſound,
I will divide Sichem by pace, and mete out Succoths ground.
7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephr'im the ſtrength of all my land, my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet, o'er Edom caſt my ſhooe:
And thou Philiſtia ought'ſt to ſeek to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide, unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide, ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Lord wilt not thou, who didſt forſake, thy folk, their lands and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take, nor go forth with our hoſts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give, is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we ſhall have might to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight, all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSALM LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me:
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts of all the earth, I cry,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart, to thee, O God moſt high.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r my woful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r, my fenſe againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell, there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well, I ſhall me ſafely hide.
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard and doth fulfil the ſame:
With riches great will he reward all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintain, and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age may reign, with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place before the Lord alway,
O let thy mercy, truth and grace, defend him from decay.
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will ſing praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil, and daily pay the ſame.

PSALM LXII. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him alone attend:
Becauſe my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay, and no pretence ſhall make me much diſmay'd.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye uſe craft? Sure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge you be, and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always to put him to the worſe:
You love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe, and yet your heart doth curſe.
5 Yea ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend, none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r, my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r can move me out of place.
7 My glory and ſalvation doth on him alone depend:
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth, and ſtill doth me defend.
8 O put your truſt in him alway, ye folk with me accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay, our truſt is in the Lord.
9 The ſons of men deceitful are on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do 'em compare, for they can hold no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery, let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in ſuddenly, ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell, which here to mind I call,
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well, that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind, thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find according to their deed.

PSAL

PSALM LXIII. T. S.

O God, my God, I early ſeek to come to thee in haſte:
For why my ſoul and body both do thirſt of thee to taſte.
2 And in this barren wilderneſs, where waters there are none;
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee, for thee I wiſh alone.
3 That I might ſee yet once again thy glory, ſtrength, and might;
As I was wont it to behold within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee, due honour, laud, and praiſe.
5 And whilſt I live I will not fail to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up my hands when I do pray.
6 My ſoul is as with marrow fill'd, which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth, therefore, ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs as are for thee moſt meet.
7 When in my bed I think on thee, and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings rejoice with great delight.
8 My ſoul doth cloſely ſtick to thee thy right hand is my pow'r:
And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay, death ſhall them ſoon devour.
9 The ſword ſhall them devour each one their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run their pray to ſeek at need.
10 The King and all men ſhall rejoice, that do profeſs God's word:
For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt, and all their ways abhor'd.

PSALM LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear, when I complain and pray:
And aid my life and ſoul from fear of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men who in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them who all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen men whet & ſharp their ſwords:
And ſhoot abroad their arrows keen, I mean moſt bitter words.
4 They privily do ſhoot their ſhaft, the upright man to hit:
The innocent to ſtrike by craft, they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed, in counſel thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread, for none can it eſpy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muſe all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe, each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail, when they think leaſt thereon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail, and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal, ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame
That they who then behold their fall, ſhall wonder at the ſame.
9 And all that ſee ſhall know right well, that G[d] the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his wondrous works, and tell what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoice, ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice, whoſe hearts are pure & right.

PSALM LXV. J. H.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain, and promiſes fulfil:
2 For that thou doſt their pray'rs ſtill hear and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near, with truſt ſhall come to thee:
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds, that we ſhall fall therein,
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds, and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe with pleaſures do excel.
5 Of thy great juſtice here, O God, our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad, and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about, and compaſs'd with thy pow'r;
Thou mak'ſt the mountain ſtrong & ſtout to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.
7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage, making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage, and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell thro'out the earth, ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Morning and evening with great mirth, ſend praiſes up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chopt and dry, and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doth ſupply, and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth over-flow, and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow, for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil, and bleſs her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'd the earth of thy good grace, with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein, much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed, and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed, that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

PSALM LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce, with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart & voice, give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out, ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee what thing the L. hath wrought
Mark well the wondrous works that he for man to paſs hath brought.
5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high, therein a way they had
On foot to paſs both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as will him diſobey, by him ſhall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad, and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Who doth endue our ſoul with life, and it preſerve withal:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The L^d doth prove our deeds with fire, whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire to have their metals try'd.
10 Altho' thou doſt us ſuffer long in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong, to lie in bondage faſt;

The Second Part.

11 Altho', I ſay, thou ſuffer men on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run with very grief and pain;
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace, diſpoſe it to the beſt:
Bringing us out into a place, to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I, to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make in anguiſh of my heart.
15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee, of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here full ſoon, all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done, to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou, my tongue, make ſpeedy pace to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight in ſin, God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard, and what I do require:
My prayer alſo he doth regard, and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his Mercy from me ſhut, which I do ever find.

PSALM LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace;
To ſhew to us do thou accord, the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know, the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below, may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame.
4 Thro'out the world ſo wide, let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right doſt guide the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace ſhall ever bleſs us all.

7 God shall us greatly bless, and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess, of him shall stand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies for fear shall run, and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord the wicked shall decay:
3 But righteous men before the Lord, shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all, and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the sky:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name. and him still magnify.
5 The same is he that is above within his holy place:
The father is of fatherless, and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses and issue both he gives unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk the Egytians from among,
And brought'st them thro' the wilderness which was both wide and long;
8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop great thunderclaps were heard
Mount Sinai also moved was when Isr'el's God appear'd.
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was wash't:
And if so be it barren was, by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain, thou hast prepar'd that place;
And for the poor thou didst provide of thy especial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women causes just to magnify his Name,
When as his people triumphs make, and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their pow'r, shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home, shall help to part the spoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots, your hue shall pass the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph o'er kings both high and low.
Then shall it be like Salmon hill, as white as is the snow.
15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill, and in height others pass:
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill, doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap you thus, ye hills most high, and thus in pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thousand is of angels great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high, and captive led them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flock in bondage did inthral.
19 Thou hast received gifts for men, even for thy enemies:
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell wth them likewise

20 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone ſalvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we 'ſcape all dangers, death, and pain.
22 And he ſhall wound the head of all his enemies; alſo
The hairy ſcalp of ſuch as on in wickedneſs ſtill go.
23 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he, my people and my ſheep:
And all my own as I have done, from dangers of the deep.
24 And make them dip their feet in blood of thoſe that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they ſhall be red with licking of the ſame.
25 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God, unto their own diſgrace:
How thou my God and King doſt go within thy holy place.
26 The ſingers go before with joy, the minſtrels make no ſtay:
And in the midſt the damſels do with timbrels ſweetly play.
27 Now in the congregation thou, O Iſr'el, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacob's whole poſterity, give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their hoſt:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim, who dwelt about their coaſt.
29 Thy Gd hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee O God, make firm and ſure,
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jeruſalem praiſe thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd ſhall do like in thoſe days:
For unto thee they ſhall preſent their gifts of laud and praiſe.
32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmens ranks the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt all ſuch as love to fight.
33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come, and preſents with them bring:
The Moors alſo ſtretch out their hands to God their Lord and King.
34 Therefore, ye kindoms of the earth, give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did, above the heav'ns moſt bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend above the cloudy sky.
37 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r is dread for ever more:
The God of Iſr'el give us ſtrength, therefore his Name adore.

PSALM LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed, becauſe the waters do
So very near my ſoul proceed, and enter thereinto.
2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay, where I can feel no ground;
And in deep waters, where I may moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarſe and dry;
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore, they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore the things I never had.
6 What I through my ſimplicity have done, L^d, thou canſt tell:
And all my faults in privacy, to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake, that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all, reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call, they will not know my face:
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear, my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do faſt my fleſh to tame, yea, if I weep and mone:
I am reproached for the ſame by ſcorners ev'ry one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Reproachfully they it pervert, thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate.
14 They that ſit in the gate, with ſpite againſt me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight, do make their ſongs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway ſend down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould bedrown'd and depth my ſoul devour:
And leſt the pit ſhould me confound, and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give ear, as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear, Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide, nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide, in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh, the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny, acquit me from my foes.

The

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame, thou know'ſt, & thou canſt tell,
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame, thou ſee'ſt them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart, not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall, too cruel for to think:
And give me in my thirſt withal ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs and let them find themſelves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire take hold upon them all.
27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace, their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place, nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame, on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame, they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill, ſince they are all pervert:
That of thy fauour and good will they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book of life, of hope, and truſt:
That for their names they never look in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief, have been full ſore oppreſt,
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief, that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe, that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always, with a thankſgiving ſong.
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee, ſuch mind thy grace hath born
Than either ox or calf can be, that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold, it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life for ever ſhall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear, he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below, the ſea with flood and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow, with all that live in them.
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave, and Judah's cities build:
Muck folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have, her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name, a dwelling-place ſhall find.

PSALM LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte & ſpeed help me, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all, that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them be turned back and fall, that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Let them rewarded be with infamy and ſhame,
Who when harm happens unto me, do triumph at the ſame.
4 But let them joyful be in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only truſt and ſeek to thee, and to thy ſaving health.
5 That they may ſay always in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe, be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor, come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSALM LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway, thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, & from their ſtrength & pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt, thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Even from my youth I thought it beſt ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth, and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth, both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen, much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been, my fence & aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray, when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire to take me thro' deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire, that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they ſaid, for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy ſelf away, O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may have ſpeedy help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound & overthrow all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo, that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all aſſays:
Still more, and more each time & tide, I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record, that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord, no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one, with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care, and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didſt me keep and ſtay,
Forſake me not in my old age, and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhow to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed, thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed, oh who is like to thee.
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore, and yet thou didſt me ſave;
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore, and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour doſt increaſe, my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe, and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always, O Iſr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoice, for thou haſt ſet me free.
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall ſound I daily ſpeak it will:
For grief and ſhame doth them confound, that ſeek to work me ill.

PSALM LXXII. J. H.

LOrd give thy judgments to the King, therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in ev'ry thing, Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend with equity, the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high, unto thy folk give peace:
Let the little hills alſo apply, in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid & make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore, all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day, or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt, refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days, and all ſhall be at peace:
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always to change, waſte, or increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command from ſhore to ſhore thro'out:
And from the floods within the land, thro' all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell, ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel, the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles alſo great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings give many coſtly thing.

The

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave, that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore, and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread, from fraud, from wrong, and
Alſo their blood that ſhall be ſhed is precious in his ſight. (might:
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king, and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land, of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed, the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall ſo exceed, and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name, while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy thro' the ſame, all folk ſhall bleſs his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing to Iſr'els God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing, yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name, all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame, Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALM LXXIII. T. S.

TRuly the Lord is very good, and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep their conſcience pure and well.
2 But as for me I almoſt ſlipt, my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware, my ſteps did turn aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men, I grudg'd with great diſdain:
That wicked men all things ſhould have without turmoil and poin.
4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief, as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are full ſtout and ſtrong, and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adverſity, and ev'ry ſad event:
With other men they take no part of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe, with rapine and diſdain.
7 They are ſo fed that even with fat their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have more than can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious, and they boaſt much wth their tongue
How they the poor and ſimple have oppreſſed with great wrong.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns, and do the Lord blaſpheme:
They proudly boaſt of wordly things no one they do eſteem.
10 God's people often do turn back to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup, and talk at the ſame rate.

The

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they, ſhould know or underſtand
These worldly things, ſince wicked men be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods, and live in reſt and peace.
13 Then why do I ſo carefully from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence, and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges ev'ry day, as ſubject to all blame?
And ev'ry morning from my youth ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?
15 Now I had almoſt ſaid as they, miſliking my eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge as moſt unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great for me to take in hand;
17 Until the time I went into thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly the end of all theſe men;
18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will thou doſt them ſoon deface.
19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrang ſight, to ſee how ſuddenly
They do conſume, periſh, and come to endleſs miſery.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes, ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight, ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much oppreſt:
So ſimple and ſo ignorant, even as it were a beaſt.
22 Nevertheleſs by my right-hand thou hold'ſt me always faſt:
And with thy counſel ſhalt me guide to glory at the laſt.
23 What thing is there that I can wiſh, but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is like thee that I can love.
24 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail, but God will me reſtore:
For of my heart he is the ſtrength and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake, thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing, ſaving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt, his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. J. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us in all the danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought which have been thine ſo long:
Thewhich thouhaſt redeem'd & brought from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon, remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion, where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte, and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleaſure rob and waſte within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all thy foes do rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on every wall, banners diſplay'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees that on the hills do grow,
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe within thy temple now.
7 The ceiling fine and carveſt boards, with all the goodly ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords, they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame, their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name, they rate even to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart, Diſpatch them out of hand;
Then burn they up in ev'ry part God's houſes thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend, our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end, among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thy enemies thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right-hand withdraw from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth, with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our king and lord, and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world, for our great help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead, thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head, that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great, of whales that are moſt fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt aſpring with ſtreams to riſe from rocks both hard & high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night alſo are thine, by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts, thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet to raile upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the ſoul O Lord, of thy own turtle-dove,
Into their hands, but help afford the poor whom thou doſt love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore, be turned back with ſhame:
But let the needy evermore give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Ariſ

23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause against thy enemies:
Who daily do reject thy laws, and them with scorn dispise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes, for the presumption high,
Is more and more increas'd of those that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV. J. H

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare thy wondrous works will we,
2 I will uprightly judge when get convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillows stay.

3 I did to the mad people say, Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones, Lift not your horns on high:
4 I said unto them, Set not up your raised horns on high:
And see that with stiff neck you do not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts, nor from the west likewise:
Nor from forsaken wilderness, promotion doth arise.
6 But God, who rules both heav'n & earth, the righteous Judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and sets another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same, himself will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink and suck them ev'ry whit.

8 But I will talk of God alway, and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men shall be exalted high.

PSALM LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell, the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel, a people of his own.
2 At Salom he hath pitcht his tent, to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent, to fix his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow, the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow, in battle in the field.
4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n asleep:
Thro' men of war no help can be, themselves they could not keep
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didst them reprove,
As half asleep their chariots stood, no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid in silence shall be found.

9 And

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land, that feeble are and weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain their wrath & threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth:
And full of terrer is his ſight to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. J. H.

1 With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more:
I ſpeak, but could not make an end, my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt, that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt, my ſleep doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt, and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind, once made thy praiſe to ſhow
And with my heart much talk I find, my ſpirit ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſs quite decay'd, and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd? and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot, his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, this ſurely is my own infirmity:
But his right-hand can help all this, and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare, and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright, and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might of thee, the Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know thy virtue and thy pow'r?
15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend with an out-ſtretched arm:
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend, and Joſeph's ſeed, from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee, the depths on trimbling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack, thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard, the lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid, the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie; thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy, nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land as ſheep on ev'ry ſide:
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law, and to my words incline:
My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine;
2 Which we ourſelves have heard & learn'd even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction them our fathers have us told.
3 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe from them that after came:
Who ſhould God's mighty pow'r declare, and wondrous works proclaime;
4 To Jacob he commandment gave how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame unto their children give.
5 That they and their poſterity that were not ſprung up then;
Should have the knowledge of the law, and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws, and his commands in love.
7 Not being as their fathers, who rebelled in God's ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts to know their God aright.
8 How went the ſons of Ephraim their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war; and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why? they did not keep with God the cov'nant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives according as he ſaid;
10 But put into oblivion his counſel and his will:
And all his works magnificent which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field that call'd is Thaneos!
12 He did divide and part the ſea, thro' which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap the waters made to ſtay.
13 He led them ſecret in a cloud by day when it was bright:
And in the night when it was dark; with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderneſs, and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink.
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks that were both dry and hard:
In ſuch abundance, that no floods to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this againſt the Lord their ſin they did increaſe:
And did provoke the moſt Higheſt to wrath in wilderneſs.

17 And in their hearts they tempted God, like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meet as ſerved to their luſt.
18 Yea, they againſt him ſpake, and thus their boldneſs did expreſs,
Can God prepare a table in this barren wilderneſs?
19 Behold, he ſmote the ſtony rock, and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk both bread and fleſh alſo?
20 When God heard this he waxed wroth with Jacob and his ſeed:
His indignation alſo did 'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Becauſe they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them in their neceſſity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they brake in ſunder
And rain'd down manna for to eat, a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food did plentifully feaſt:
He made the eaſt-wind blow away, and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
24 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt, and fowls as thick as ſand:
Which he did caſt amidſt the place where all their tents did ſtand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire to ſerve their luſts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell:
And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth, and choice of Iſrael.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin, and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he ſhortned, and did make their honour vain:
Their years did waſt and paſs away with terror and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them, they ſought him ſpeedily:
Remembring that he was their ſtrength, their help and God moſt high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, & in their hearts, diſſembled ev'ry word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform (bent the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful, when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not them utterly deſtroy.
33 Yea, many times he ſtay'd his wrath, and did not them ſurprize:
And would not ſuffer that his whole diſpleaſure ſhould ariſe.
34 Conſidering they were but fleſh, or like to wind and rain,
Paſſing away, and never doth return and come again.
35 How often in the wilderneſs did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir him up to plague them with his ſtroke!
36 Yet did they turn again to ſin, and tempt him very ſoon:
Preſcribing to the mighty God what things they would have done:

37 Nor

37 Not thinking of his mighty hand: nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that he did in Zoan field.
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies, which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs, which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto the catter-piller give:
And of the labour of their hands locuſts did them deprive.
42 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines, ſo that they all were loſt:
And likewiſe all their ſycamores he did conſume with froſt.
43 With hail-ſtones alſo once again the Lord their cattel ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe with thunder-bolts full hot.
44 He caſts upon them his fierce wrath, and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent, which troubled them yet more
45 Then to his wrath he made away, and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence the man as well as beaſt.
46 He ſmote alſo all the firſt-born that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people, he did them preſerve and keep:
And carry'd them thro' wilderneſs, even like a flock of ſheep.
48 Without all fear, both ſafe and ſound, he brought them out of thrawl:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas were overwhelmed all.
49 And brought them out into the coaſts of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got by his ſtrong arm and hand.
50 And there caſt out the heathen folk, and did the land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes of Iſrael to abide.
51 Yet for all this the God moſt high they mov'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament, nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back, even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend, but ſlipt and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill-altars, with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievouſly provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſreal he did ſo much deteſt.
55 The tabernacle he forſook of Silo, where he was:
Right converſant with earthly men, even as his dwelling-place.
56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark unto the enemy.

57 And did commit them to the ſword, wroth with his heritage:
Their youngmen were conſum'd with fire, maids had no marriage.
58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo ſtid periſh ev'ry one:
And not a widow left a live their death for to bemone.

59 Then did the Lord awake as one whom ſleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that refreſhed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame, as ſhould not be forgot.

61 The tent and tabernacle he of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim he would in no wiſe chuſe.
62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe, that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion, which he did love ſo well.

63 And there he did his temple build both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth, which he hath made for ever to endure.
64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve, his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away, even from the folds of ſheep.

65 From following the ews with young, the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael, and his inheritance.
66 Thus David with a faithful heart his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his pow'r did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXXIX. J. H

O God, the Gentiles do invade thy heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made, thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear, abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear, the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their blood thro'out Jeruſalem as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock almoſt the world thro'out:
The enemies at us do mock who dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain thy anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſſy not any more aſſwage?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame who did the never know:
The realms which call not on thy Name conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand, and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land they have laid waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults, with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults, for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace, on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface, for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhould the wicked thus alway, to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay Where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good, before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood, which they ſpilt in deſpite.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte, the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt, and bound in irons ſtrong.
13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate, Lord, ſet them out of band:
Who unto death are deſtinate, and in their foes ſtrong hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou ſeven-fold repay again the ſame.
15 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep will praiſe thee evermore:
And teech all ages how to keep for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSALM LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that doſt Iſr'el keep, give ear and take good heed:
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let, ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin, Manaſſes in likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin, come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face, and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael, how long wilt thou delay?
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell, and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep, their bread with grief they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep, in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies, they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace, convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face, and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well, thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou did expel, and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place, and ſet its root ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace, and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were covered round about with ſhade that from it came:
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout, with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy? her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby, the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild, doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again, from heav'n do thou look down.
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael, which thy right-hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well, O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace, they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with him now, whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free, and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, thro' thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face, and then full ſafe are we.

PSALM LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoice, who is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet, on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon, with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael a ſtatute which was made,
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well be evermore obey'd.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed, when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſs all his ſeed ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he, the burden clean away:
And from the furnace ſet him free from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call, I helpt thee ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withal in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord with murmering didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael what I do promiſe thee:
Regard and mark my words full well, if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve, of any land abroad:
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve a ſtrange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will, in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill, themſelves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard the words that I did ſay:
And Iſrael with due regard had walked in my way!
16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their foes, & brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe that ſought their overthrow.

17 And

17 And they that at the Lord did rage, as lyars ſhould be found:
But for his folk, their time and age ſhould wth great joys becrown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop, that they their fills might eat.

PSALM LXXXII. J. H.

AMong the princes, men of might, the Lord himſelf doth ſtand:
To plead the cauſe of truth & right, with judges of the land.
2 How long, ſaith he, will you proceed falſe judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed, the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right you ſhould defend the fatherleſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor underſtand, but ſtill in darkneſs go:
All the foundations of the land are out of courſe alſo.
6 I had decreed aſſuredly, as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the moſt High, for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, you deſtroy will I, and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known, & judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thy own, to take them as thy right.

PSALM LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long, and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear a hate to thee, hold up their heads on high.
3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit, and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait, in council they conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel and pluck this folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael may utterly decay.
5 They all conſpire within their hearts, how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Iſm'elites likewiſe:
The Hagarens and Moabites, their plots do ſtill deviſe.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe with Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe, with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſſur is alſo joyn'd to them in their conſpiracy:
And is become a fence and aid to Lot's poſterity.
9 As thou didſt to the Midianites, to ſerve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Siſera, beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Ednor didſt deſtroy, and waſte them thro' thy might;
That they like dung on earth did lie, and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were, the Kings of Midian.
12 Who said, Let us thro out the land, in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast as wheels that have no stay;
Or like the chaff which men do cast with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume the mountains and the hills;

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and stormy breath, Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire, to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire, and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them daily more and more to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand thou art the God most high,
And that thou dost with mighty hand the world rule constantly.

PSALM LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest, & save themselves from wrong
The swallow also hath a nest wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thy altar may have place to sit and sing:
O Lord, of hosts thou art alway my only God and King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they, whose stay & strength thou art:
Who to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart:

7 As they go thro' the vale of tears, they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears, (fast, and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed, and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thy years proceed, O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God our shield, of thy good grace, regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face, of thy Anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide,
Than other-where to keep or stay a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness to settle my abode.

13 For

13 For God the Lord, light and defence, will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he with-hold from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt, and happy ſure is he,
That is perſuaded in his breaſt to truſt all times in thee.

PSALM LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtored'ſt Jacob's ſeed from thraldom by ſtrong hand
2 The wicked ways that they were in, thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy people ſin, full cloſe thou cover'dſt it.
3 And thou thy anger didſt aſſwage, that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.
4 O God our help, do thou convert thy people unto thee:
Put all thy Wrath from us apart, and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end, but ſtill he pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again, and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain, may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare, thy aid and ſaving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth ſay, to his he ſpeaketh peace:
And to his ſaints, that never they return to fooliſhneſs,
9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet, and there they ſhall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring a pace, and flouriſh pleaſantly;
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face, & look from heav'n moſt high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coaſts of all the land, the earth her fruit ſhall bring.
12 Before his face ſhall juſtice go, much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo, and keep them in the way.

PSALM LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thy ear to my requeſt, and hear me ſpeedily:
For with great pain & grief oppreſt, full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God, that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs, and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not ceaſe to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy ſervant's ſoul, I pray, that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway lift up my ſoul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful, thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray, regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay, all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move, to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove, thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done, the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The gentiles and the people all, whom thou didſt make and (frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall, and glorify thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might, all power is thy own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight, for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh, that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe, O Lord, with all my heart;
And glorify thy Name always, becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me is great and doth excel:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe, and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind, and very ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find, thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy ſhow, thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thy ſervant now, thy hand-maids ſon am I,
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow, that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city ſhall full well endure, her ground-work ſtill doth
Upon the holy hills full ſure, it can no time decay. (ſtay:
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt, his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee, thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye, and bear in mind the ſame:
To Babylon alſo apply, and them that know thy Name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo, with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, full long ago, were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad, that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with ſuch as ſing, there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings are all contain'd in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay thou art alone to me:
I call and cry thro'out the day, and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer with ſpeed aſcend unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thy ear, O Lord, attend and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd, and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield, and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them that in the pit do fall:
And made as one amongſt thoſe men that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay, whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure within the loweſt pit:
In darkſom place, and all obſcure, and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe, full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe, my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me, and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt, and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail thro' grief and wo, I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair, and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord, be ſhewed in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd, thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low, ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know, where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway do cry and call apace:
My pray'r alſo e'er it be day, ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul, in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill from youth many a year:
Thy terrors which do work me ill, with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage, full ſore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage, but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about, as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great, beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all out of my ſight are gone.

PSALM

PSALM LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
My mouth from age to age accord, thy truth yet to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulneſs in the heav'ns all is ſtabliſht firm and ſure.
3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I a faithful cov'nant made:
And ſworn to David ſolemnly, having to him thus ſaid;
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay, and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway, from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy & mirth, thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy ſaints within the church on earth, thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then, in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men, what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about, in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord, thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the ways thereof ariſe, thou mak'ſt them calm & ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd, thou haſt deſtroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou cloſely haſt purſu'd, and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, & ſtill have been, likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein, thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north & ſouth, with eaſt and weſt, thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill, rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.
13 Thy arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r, all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee, and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 And in thy Name thro'out the day they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteouſneſs have they a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid, in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſtaid, ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well, the Lord to us doth bring:
The only One of Iſrael, he is our Guide and King.
19 Sometimes they will to holy men in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus did ſay unto them then, thy mind to make them know;
20 A man of might I have erected, your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect among the folk to me.

The

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint to ruſe my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill* with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enimies ſhall not oppreſs, they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy before his face in ſight:
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy, and ſtrike them wth my might.
25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall riſe, and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall be embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art, my rock, my health and ſtay,
28 As my firſt-born I will him count of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour ſhall ſurmount above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill, as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil, my promiſe I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain while heav'n and earth endure

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law, and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no awe, and will not them obſerve;
32 Or if they do not uſe aright my laws for them prepar'd,
But ſet all my commandments light, and will not them regard;
33 Then with the rod I will begin their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin, whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold, with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told, ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſwear I by my holineſs and that perform will I:
With David ſhall I keep promiſe, to him I will not lye:
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign, alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſky for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high, ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject, and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect, thy own Anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made, thou haſt quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground haſt laid and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown his walls deſtroy'd quite round,
All his ſtrong holds haſt beaten down, and levell'd with the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right-hand haſt arm'd with pow'r, that him ſo ſore annoy;
And all his foes that him devour, lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away, that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory thou giv'ſt, nor upper-hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte, his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report, to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me therefore, for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thy anger evermore like fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then, my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth, and death never thinks to ſee?
Or from the graves devouring hand ſhall he his ſoul ſet free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs, ſo oft declar'd before:
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call, that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all, born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thy anointed one they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee, O God the Lord, moſt high:
From this time forth for evermore, Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALM XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence, our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince as cannot be expreſt.
2 Before was made mountain or hill, the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill, for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man thro' grief and pain, to duſt or clay, and then
Thou unto them doſt ſay again, Return, ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years, what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them, then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs, whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright, but fadeth ſuddenly:
And is cut down before the night, all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For thro' thy anger we conſume, our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord, we are full ſore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought thou ſett'ſt before thy eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts, thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waſte, thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume, as doth a blaſt, and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years, our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief, and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now, and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon, then ſhall we joyful be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt, in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before, now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear, and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear, thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand, and proſper them to us.

PSALM XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place of God moſt high doth dwell,
Under the ſhadow of his grace he ſhall be ſafe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold, I to the Lord will ſay:
My God he is, in him will I my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee, and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be, as ſure as ſhield and ſpear,
5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that fly by day, or terror of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in darkneſs faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy, and at noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand, a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right hand, and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part, thy eyes ſhall well regard:
According unto their deſert the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only rest, and fix my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust, my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear, with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near the house wherethou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his Angels all with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up, still waiting thee upon;
Lest that thy foot should happen for to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the Lion thou shalt go, the adder fell and long:
On the young Lion tread also, with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me, I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry, an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I, in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will him fully satisfy:
And also my salvation still shew him assuredly.

PSALM XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet, to praise the higest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High: to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord, before the day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instrument, on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent, of instrumenrs most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce in things so wrought by thee;
That I have joy in heart and voice thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counsels set, that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise cannot tell how this work to pass to bring:
And fools also are most unfit to understand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will like grass do spring full fast:
And when they flourish in their ill, they suddenly shall waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high, and thou dost reign therefore
In glory and great Majesty, both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies shall be destroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn, shall lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl, anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes, before my eyes, shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that do against me rise, my ears shall hear the same.
12 The righteous flourish shall on high, as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring, most pleasant to be seen:
And also shall both bud and spring with boughs & branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just, and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust, in him there is no ill.

PSALM XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, and clothed is with Majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord also the earth hath made, and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade, at stay it doth endure.
3 Before the world was made or wrought, thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought, thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise, they rore and make a noise:
The floods, I say, did enterprise, and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, tho' the storms arise in sight, tho' seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might, for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy testimonies great are very sure; therefore
Doth holiness become thy seat and house for evermore.

PSALM XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right the earth dost judge & guide:
Reward the proud and men of might according to their pride.
3 How long shall wicked men bear sway, with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out, and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout, whose works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage, they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless, and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless, and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take these things in hand this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacob's God this understand? tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude, at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord who made the ear of man, he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect? how can ye scape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man and sees the same full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth scan, and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure, whom thou dost keep in awe:
And thro' correction dost procure to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt, in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt, and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe, he will no time forſake;
15 Until that judgment be decreed to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will ſtand againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been my aid, my enemies to quell,
My ſoul and life had now been laid almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide, before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much, and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch, and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf with wicked men to ſit,
Who with pretence, inſtead of law, much miſchief do commit?
21 For they counſult againſt the life of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all themſelves for to annoy;
And in their malice they ſhall fall, our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSALM XCV. J. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice, and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods thro'out, in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep, and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are moſt ſteep, he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his, for he the ſame hath wrought
The earth and all that therein is, his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord, before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord, the which hath made us all:
7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed, his ſheep, and he our Guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many year, provok'd him in deſart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee, yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice 20 years they did me grieve, which cauſed me to ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe, they have not known my way.

11 Wherefor

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path to enter in my reſt.

PSALM XCVI. J. H

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord, new ſongs with joy and mirth:
1 Sing unto him with one accord, all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway, praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day, ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare in all the world thro'out.
4 For why the Lord is much of might, and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right, above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God, he is the Lord that heav'n & earth hath made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell ever before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excell within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore, all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo, the glory of his Name:
Into his courts with preſents go, and offer there the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afrid, the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtaid, that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone who rules with princely might:
To judge the nations ev'ry one with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin, the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein, ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and ev'ry thing that ſpringeth on the earth:
The woods and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing with gladneſs and with mirth:
14 Before the preſence of the Lord, and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

PSALM XCVII. J. H.

THe L[d] doth reign, for which the earth may ſing with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth may tryumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds & darkneſs likewiſe ſwell, and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell, and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before their Ruler's might, who guideth all the world.
6 The heavens likewiſe declare and ſhow his juſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing, and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing, with a moſt cheerful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high, in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this, hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt, with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them that are of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce, his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice, be mindful of the ſame.

PSALM XCVIII. J. H

O Sing ye now unto the Lord, (world a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought thro'out the his wonders great and ſtrong:
2 With his right-hand full worthily he doth his foes devour:
And gets himſelf the victory with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make the people know his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing, give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King, with trumpets ſound his praiſe.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein, for joy both rore and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills, and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills triumph before his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try the world and ev'ry wight:
And rule the people mightily, with juſtice and with right.

PSALM XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, altho' at it the people rage full ſore:
Yea, on the cherubims do ſit, tho' all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell, is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel, and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name, for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnify the ſame, that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt ev'ry thing in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe, all honour to him ſhew:
And at his footſtool worſhip him that holy is and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel, as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well, and gave them anſwer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake, then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch Laws as he did make, according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear, and anſwer them again:
But their inventions puniſhed, which fooliſh were and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore, is the moſt holy ſtill.

PSALM C. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell, (voice:
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth (tell: ſing to the Lord with cheaiful come ye before him & rejoyce.
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our aid he did us make
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his ſheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praiſe, approach with joy his courts
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name always, for it is ſeemly ſo to do. (unto:
4 For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood, & ſhall from age to age indure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light, praiſe him thro'out the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep
Not we our ſelves, for we are his own flock and paſture ſheep.
3 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe, and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord for evermore doth reign:
From age to age thro'out the world his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSALM CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:
O let me underſtand the ways, that good and holy be.
2 Within my Houſe I daily will walk with an heart upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing, will ſet before my ſight.
3 I hate their works that fall away, they ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall go the froward heart, no evil will I ſee.
4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear, nor him that looketh high.

5 My eyes ſhall be on them within the land that faithful be:
In perfect ways who walketh, ſhall be ſervant unto me.
6 I will no guileful Perſon have within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not remain that lyes doth tell.
7 Betimes I will deſtroy even all the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut the wicked worker's hand.

PSALM CII.

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.
2 Incline thy ear to me, make haſte to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do my days conſume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones art burnt, my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſs, that I forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groaning voice, my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderneſs, ſuch caſe now am I in.
5 And as an owl in deſart is, lo, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on the houſe-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wiſe, my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that mad upon me are, againſt me they have ſworn.
7 Surely with aſhes as with bread, my hunger I have fill'd:
and mingled have my drink with tears that from my eyes diſtill'd:
8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord, thy wrath and great diſdain:
For thou haſt ſet me up on high, and caſt me down again.
9 The Days wherein I paſs my life, are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſs that ſoon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time fore-ſet is come to end.
12 For in the very ſtones thereof thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have compaſſion in thy ſight.
13 Then ſhall the heathen people fear the Lord's moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God, again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in his glory ſhall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor deſtitute when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto their ſuits for to attend.
16 This ſhall be written for the age that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn, the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.
17 From his high ſanctuary he hath looked down below:
And out of heaven moſt high he hath beheld the earth alſo.

18 That of the mourning captive, he might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those that were condemn'd to die.
19 That they in Sion do declare the Lord's most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth the praises of the same.
20 Then when the people of the land, and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled to perform their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of strength he hath abated in the way;
And shorter he did cut my days, thus I therefore did say.
22 My God, in midst of all my days, now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally, and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundation of the earth before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the Work wch thy own hands have made.
24 They all shall perish and decay, but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old, even as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment shalt them change, and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same, thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy servants shall continue and endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed for ever shall stand sure.

PSALM CIII. T. S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord, my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name.
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath to thee been very kind:
And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults, and thee restor'd again:
From all thy weak and frail disease, and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death, from wch thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both he did extend to thee:
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire, and did thy youth prolong;
Like as the eagle casts her bill, again becoming young.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay all such as are oppress:
So that their sufferings and wrongs are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts the Isr'elites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful, when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath, and readiest to forgive.
9 He will not always chiding be, tho' we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory, for all our sinful life.
10 According to our sins also he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great 'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large to them that do him love.

12 He doth remove our sins from us, and our offenses all,
As far as the sun-rising is full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such as worship him in fear.
14 The L^d that made us, knows our shape, our mold and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is, and that we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men is like the withering hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field, that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assault such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, who keep his covenant with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial (seat he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r, praise ye and bless the Lord,
Who to obey and do his will immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers, cease not to laud him still,
Who ready are to execute his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place, praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul, praise ye also the same.

PSALM CIV. W. K.

MY soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his Name.
O Lord our great God, how dost thou appear!
So passing in glory, that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majesty in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth thy greatness my see:
The heav'ns in such sort thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits as heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve we see also prest:
His will to accomplish they run to and fro,
To save or consume things, as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth so firmly and fast,
That it once to move none shall have such pow'r:

The

The deep a fair cov'ring for it made thou haſt,
Which by its own nature the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke the Waters do flee,
And ſo give due place thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder ſo fearful they be,
That in their raging they haſt ſoon away.

7 The mountains full high they then up aſcend,
If thou do but ſpeak, thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the valleys moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt remain they do ſtill.

8 Their bounds thou haſt ſet, how far they ſhall run,
So that in their rage, not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more, which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He ſendeth the ſprings, to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift among the huge hills:
Where both the wild aſſes their thirſt often ſlakes,
And Beaſts of the Mountains thereof drink their fills.

10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings and rivers moſt clear,
The fowls of the air abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature to hop here and there,
Among the green branches their ſongs ſhall excel.

11 The mountains to moiſt the clouds he doth uſe,
The earth with his works is wholly replete:
So as the brute cattel he doth not refuſe,
But graſs doth provide them, and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh, and heart to make ſtrong:
The cedars of Liban, the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh that grew up ſo long.

13 In theſe may birds build, and all make their neſts,
In fir-trees the ſtorks remain and abide:
The high hills are ſuccours for wild goats to reſt,
Alſo the rock ſtoney for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is ſet her ſeaſons to run.
The days from the nights thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway thereby we do learn.

15 When darkneſs doth come by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all the beaſts of the wood:
The lions range roring their pray to devour,
But yet, 'tis thou, Lord, who giveſt them food.

16 As soon as the sun is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens then are they full fain:
That man to his work may, as right doth require,
'Till night come and call him to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord, are all thy works found,
With wisdom full great they are indeed wrought.
So that the whole world of thy praise doth sound,
And as for thy riches, they pass all mens thought.

18 So is the great Sea, which is large and broad,
Where creeping things swarm, and beasts of each sort:
There mighty ships sail, and some lie at road,
The whale huge and monstrous there also doth sport.

19 All things on thee wait, thou dost them relieve,
And thou in due time full well dost them feed:
Now when it doth please thee the same for to give,
They gather full gladly those things which they need.

20 Thou open'st thy hand, and they find such grace,
That they with good things are filled we see:
But sore they are troubled, if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take, vile dust then they be.

21 Again, when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint, and what shall ensue:
Then are they created, as thou hast decreed,
And dost, by thy goodness, the dry earth renew.

22 The praise of the Lord for ever shall last,
Who may in his works by right well rejoyce:
His look can the earth make to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God will I sing always,
So long as I live, my God will praise I:
Then am I most certain my words shall him please,
I will rejoyce in him, to him will I cry.

24 The sinners, O Lord, consume in thine ire.
Also the perverse, them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now, let it still desire,
And say with the faithful, Praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSALM CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name;
Among the people all declare his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea, sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name, rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly, (done, and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham his ſervant, are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are in all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant, which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore to thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abram long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did appoint it for a law that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they went from land to land, without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſors hand he ſuffer'd them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe that my anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joſeph, who had once been ſold to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cauſe was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord, his innocence did try.
19 The king ſent and deliver'd him from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then did freely let him paſs.
20 And over all his houſe he made him lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have the rule and all the ſtay.
21 That he might to his will inſtruct the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators rightly to underſtand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob into the land of Ham did ſojourn to and fro.

23 His people he exceedingly in numbers made to grow:
And stronger than their enemies, who sought their overthrow.
24 Whose heart he turned, that with hate they did his people treat:
And did his servants wrongfully abuse with base deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful servant Moses then, and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them His message to disclose.
26 His wonderful and mighty signs among them they did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work also.
27 Darkness he sent, and made it dark, instead of brighter day;
And his commission and his word they did not disobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, their fish also did slay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place where their king Phar'oh lay.
29 He spake, and at his voice there came great swarms of noisom flies;
And all the quarters of the land were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and stony hail, instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land he sent unto their pain.
31 He smote their vines, and all the trees whereon the figs did grow.
And all the trees within their coasts also did overthrow.
32 He spake, then caterpillars did. and grashoppers abound:
Eating the grass in all their land, and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The first-begotten in their land with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit of all their strength and might.
34 With gold and silver caused his from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes no feeble one there was.
35 Egyt was glad and joyful then, when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To shroud them from the parching heat a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light, when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he caused quails to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heav'n their hunger he repress.
38 He opened the stony rock, and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy cov'nant he was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth, and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruel land where they had liv'd in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy statutes might observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVI. N.

PRaiſe yé the Lord, for he is good: his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay?
2 They bleſſed are that judgment keep, and juſtly do alway?
With favour of thy people, Lord, remember me, I pray.
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord, vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity of thine elect may ſee.
4 And with thy peoples joy I may a joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with thine inheritance a chearful heart expreſs.
5 Both we and our fore-fathers all, have ſinnéd every one:
We have committed wickedneſs, and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord, haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all, yet did not underſtand.
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude did keep in memory:
But at the ſea, yea, the Red-ſea, rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs, he ſaved them for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known, and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderneſs, ſo thro' the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand of their moſt ſpiteful foe:
And from the enemies he did deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow, not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe in ſong they did him g ve.
12 But very ſoon ungratefully his works they quite forgat:
And for his counſel and his will they did neglect to wait.
13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God, their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who when their wanton minds deſire, did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal, into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents, at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord, they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company did cover in that hour.
17 In their aſſembly kind'led was a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flames did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they did worſhip of the ſame.
19 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and their honour did deface.
20 And God their only Saviour they unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and mighty things in Egypt land had wrought.

The

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them most wondrous works have done
And by the Red-sea dreadful things performed long agone.
22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all he purpos'd in his mind.
23 Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath lest he should them destroy and slay.
24 They did dispise the pleasant land that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke, they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart, they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord did give a hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he his strong revenging hand,
Then to destroy in wilderness, before they saw the land.
27 And to destroy their seed among the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead eating most greedily.
29 Thus they with their invention did his anger much provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal the sinners vile to slay;
And judgment he did execute, and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then was punish'd for their sake.
33 Because they vex his spirit so, that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly his fervour was so great.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them, did they the people slay:
But were among the heathen mixt, and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols serve, which was their ruin and decay:
To devils sons and daughters did they offer up and slay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife the guiltless blood they spilt
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood, without all cause of guilt.
37 Whom they to Canaan idols then offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they stained with the works of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did a whoring go astray.
39 Therefore against his people was his anger kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop as ſubjects to their hand.
42 Full often times from thrall had he deliver'd them before:
But they rebell'd againſt him, and provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedneſs were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs, he hearkned to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore.
45 And favour he them made to find before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land, tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God, we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoyce in thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe, and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael, be bleſſed evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God, for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end, all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands, that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth, his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs, and ſtray'd from the way:
Finding no city where to dwell, that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great within thoſe deſarts void,
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was moſt right he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go, and ſafely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd, whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed, and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep, where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God they proudly did rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high, which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help, or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out, & from death's dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake, nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues did feal, by reaſon of their ſin:
And for the great tranſgreſſion which they ſtill continue in.
18 Their ſoul abhorr'd all ſorts of meat, no reliſh they could have:
By which means they were almoſt brought unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troblous ſtate according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word, which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works with gladneſs and with joy.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandice thro' fearful floods to compaſs and to end:
24 Theſe men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the ſame moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo, that nought can them aſſwage:
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high, the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until their ſouls conſume with pain:
27 And like a drunkard to and fro, now here now there they reel.
As men who had their reaſon loſt, and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid.
Who did remove their troublous ſtate according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come, which they ſo much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought, which they ſo fain would have.

The

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the ſolk with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the elders uſe to ſit, there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes with water to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt, full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderneſs full rude he maketh fruit to bear:
With clear and pleaſant water-ſprings, tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet as he hath freely choſe:
That they a city may them build to dwell in ſafe from foes.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land, and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe, that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing thro' many plagues that compaſs them about;
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame, which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to err when in the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight, and alſo much rejoice;
Whereas the wicked and perverſe, withgrief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is, my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong, that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp, ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord, ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk will praiſes ſing to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend above the heav'ns moſt high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the high and ſtarry heav'ns, exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth, thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved alſo may be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand, and hear me ſpeedily.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke, wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide and mete the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own, Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law ſhall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my wash-pot is, my shooe o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the Land of Palestine in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Edom's land conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late hadst us forsaken quite?
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go forth with our hosts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain, and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we shall do valiant acts, and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies, yea, he shall tread them down.

PSALM CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold; O God, my tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues have spoken unto me.
3 They did beset me round about with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my Desert, against me they did fight.
4 For my good-will they were my foes, then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendliness with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him, to have the upper-hand:
At his right-hand, Lord, suffer thou his hateful foe to stand.
6 When he is judged, let him then condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make be turned into sin.
7 Few be his days, his charge also let thou another take:
His children let be fatherless, his wife a widow make.
8 His offspring let be vagabonds, and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste let them seek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners get all his goods in store:
And let the strangers spoil the fruit of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his posterity be quite destroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age that after shall succeed.
12 Let not his father's wickedness from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's sin be done away at all.
13 But in the presence of the Lord let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to shew, but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay the woful hearted wight.
15 As he did cursing love, it shall happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love, far from him it shall go.
16 As he with cursing clad himself so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl into his bones shall fall.

17 As garment let it be to him,
And as a girdle wherewith he
18 Let this be the reward from God,
Yea, and of those that evil speak
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
Deliver me for thy Names sake,
20 Because in depth of great distress
Also within my pained breast

to cover him withall:
always be girded shall.
of him that is my foe:
against my soul also.
deal graciously with me:
for great thy mercies be.
I needy am and poor:
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

21 Even so do I depart away,
And as the grashopper, so I
22 With fasting long from needful food,
And all the fatness of my flesh
23 And I also a vile reproach
And they that did upon me look,
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
According to thy mercies great,
25 And they shall know thereby that this
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,
26 Altho' they curse with spite, yet thou
When they rise up and come to shame,
27 Let them with shame be cloathed all,
And with confusion as a cloke,
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
And I among the multitude
29 For he with help at his right-hand,
To save him from the man that would

as doth declining shade:
am shaken off and fade.
my knees enfeebled are:
is gone with grief and care.
to them am made to be:
did shake their heads at me.
my aid and succour be:
save and deliver me.
is thy most mighty hand:
they well shall understand.
shalt bless with loving voice:
thy servant shall rejoyce.
that are my enemies:
be covered likewise.
give thanks unto the Lord:
his praises will record.
will stand the poor man by;
condemn his soul to die.

PSALM CX. N.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
3 And in the day on which thy reign
Then free-will-offerings shall all
Yea, with an holy worshipping,
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
By th' order of Melchisedech,
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
and over divers countreys shall
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
Wherefore he shall lift up on high

sit thou on my right-hand,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
the sceptre of thy might:
the Ruler in their sight.
and power they shall see,
the people give to thee.
then shall they offer all:
from womb of morning fall.
repent what he doth say,
thou art a Priest always.
that standeth for thy stay,
in that his wrathful day.
the place with bodies dead:
in sunder smite the head.
that runneth in the way:
his royal head that day.

PSALM CXI. N.

With heart I do accord,
In presence of the just:
For great his works are found,
As do him love and trust.

2 His works are glorious,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
His mercy is full sure.

3 Such as do bear him love,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
And keep them as he said.

4 For he did not disdain,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Where they beheld his wonders.

5 Of all his works ensu'th
Whereto his statutes tend:
They are decreed sure,
On which we may depend.

6 Redemption great he gave
It also hath appear'd:
His promise doth not fail,
His holy Name be fear'd.

7 Whoso with heart full fain
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
His praise shall last alway.

To praise and laud the Lord,
To search them such are bound
And righteousness to us

We still remember should,
A portion fair above
He will them have in mind,
His works to shew them plain,
Did give into their hand,
Both judgment, right & truth
For ever to endure,
His people for to save,
But evermore prevail,
True wisdom would attain,
Shall knowledge have ful(keep

PSALM CXII. W. K.

The man is blest that God doth fear, And that his law doth love indeed
His seed on earth God will up rear, And bless such as from him proceed
His house with riches he will fill, His righteousness endure shall stil

2 Unto the righteous doth arise
Compassion great is in his eyes,
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
And mercy always in his sight;
He doth with judgment things expe

3 And surely he shall never fail,
Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For in remembrance had is he;
Who in the Lord sure hope doth se
For he shall see his foes down c

4 He did well for the poor provide,
And his estate with praise abide,
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they,
His righteousness doth still rema
Which wicked men behold with pa
And so consume and melt aw

PSALM CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord,
Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
2 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
And ſo did ſet him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear.

Yea, bleſſed be always his {Name;
Is to be praiſed with great {ſame,
Above the higheſt heaven's to {be,
Of ſuch great pow'r and force {is he.
And alſo in the heaven above:
His only mercy did him move.
That rule his people with great {ſame.
Therefore praiſe ye his holy {Name.

PSALM CXIV. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by God's command,
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left,
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
So did the Iſr'elites declare
3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly,
The roaring ſtreams of Jordan's flood
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
And as the filly trembling lambs,
5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
7 O earth confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
Before the face of Jacob's God,
I mean the God, who from hard rocks
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend

from Pharaoh's land was bent;
and in the ſame train went;
his holineſs moſt bright:
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.
as all amaz'd, did fly:
gave back immediately. {ſake,
their ſtrength did them for-
their tops did beat and ſhake.
ſo ſuddenly didſt fly:
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
quiver with fear, and quake?
and dread his mighty hand;
fear ye both ſea and land
cauſeth floods to appear;
fountains of water clear.

PSALM CXV. N.

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Our God he is in heaven, and what
Their idols ſilver are and gold,
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak,
And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
Noſes alſo they formed have,

but to thy Name give praiſe:
that are in thee always.
Where is their God become?
he will'd, that he hath done.
work of mens hands they be:
and eyes, but do not ſee.
but do not hear at all:
but not to ſmell withall.

5 And hands they have, but handle not, and feet, but cannot walk.
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame they do not ſpeak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike, and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael truſt in the Lord, thy help and ſhield is he.
7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord, that ſtill defendeth thee:
Yea, that do fear him, truſt in him, your ſure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and Aaron's houſe his bleſſing will beſtow.
9 Them that be fearers of the Lord, he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bring them ev'ry one, even both the great and ſmall.
10 To you always the living Lord will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that ſhall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord, even of the Lord moſt high:
Who both the heav'n & earth did make, and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'ns, belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praiſe, ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place of ſilence do go down.
14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God, henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice of my pray'r heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, becauſe he bow'd his ear to me.
2 Ev'n when the ſnares of cruel death about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, & when I wo and ſorrow found.
3 Upon the Name of God the Lord, then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful, and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion doth moſt plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery, and he deliver'd me.
6 And now, my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe, return unto thy reſt:
For largely unto thee the Lord his bounty hath expreſt.
7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered my ſoul from deadly thrall
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears, my ſliding feet from fall;
8 Before the Lord I in the land of life will walk therefore
I did believe, therefore I ſpake, but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear, that all men lyars be:
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all his benefits to me?
10 The wholeſom cup of ſaving health I thankfully will take:
And on the Name of God will call when I my pray'rs do make.
11 I in the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time, in all his people's ſight.

12 Right dear and precious in his ſight he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem.
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo I do my ſelf confeſs:
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time, in all his peoples ſight:
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe, and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem. Therefore the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSALM CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always,
And all ye people ev'ry where, ſet forth his noble praiſe:
2 For great his kindneſs is to us, his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God, praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSALM CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure unto eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs his mercy is moſt ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God, endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs unto the Lord I cry'd:
who lovingly heard me at large, my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide, I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me, when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to truſt in God, than in man's mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in kings or princes in our need.
8 All nations have incloſed me, and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I my enemies confound.
9 They kept me in on ev'ry ſide, and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name I caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees, but in the Lord's great Name,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire, and did deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me, that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help, as did them vanquiſh all.
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength, my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
And is become for me indeed a Saviour great and ſtrong.
13 The right-hand of the Lord our God doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health in righteous men's dwellings.

14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the pre-eminence, his force is as it was.
15 I shall not die, but ever live to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord, his works and what they are.
16 The Lord himself hath chastened, and hath corrected me:
But not given me over yet to death as you may see.
17 Set open unto me the gates of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them, his praise for to express.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord, which open shall be set:
That good and righteous men always may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, and ever will praise thee:
who hast me heard, and art become a Saviour unto me.
20 The stone which formerly among the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-stone, and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God, it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed, w'God himself hath wrought;
Let us be glad and joy therein, in heart, in mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us, we wish with one accord:
Blessed is he that comes to us in the Name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that shews us light, bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar, and give thanks to the Lord.
25 Thou art my God, I will confess, and render thanks to thee;
Thou art my God, and I will praise thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord: for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure unto eternity.

PSALM CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations do from God's laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray, nor do a wicked thing:
But stedfastly walk in his way without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will, that with attentive heed,
Thy precepts, which are most divine, we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please my ways so to direct.
That I might always keep thy laws, and never them reject.
6 So shall I not ashamed be, whilst I thus set my eyes:
And bend my mind always to muse on thy decrees most wise.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart, and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learn thy judgments just, and also prove the same.

8 And

8 And wholly will I give my self to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord, but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The Second Part.

9 By what means may a young man best his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word, and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought, and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord, from thy commands to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time offend thy holy will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord, and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treasures of the earth, wch wordlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muse, and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim, how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt, and on thy laws so set.
That nothing shall me so far blind that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace, as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep, both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and shut up, so open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works I may have the clear sight.
19 I am stranger on the earth, wandring now here now there.
Thy word therefore to me disclose, my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire, and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high and what may please thee best.
21 The proud and the malicious men thou dost destroy each one:
And cursed are such as do not thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame, which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council sat, and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful councellors, from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

25 Alas, I am as brought to grave, and almost turn'd to dust:
Therefore restore my life again, as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also, and me instruct thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in store.

28 My

28 My soul I feel so sore oppress, that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore haste, Lord, to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight & sure, I chosen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments set, which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged hast my heart, and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The Fifth Part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way of thy statutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end my heart will I encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might, I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy commands, guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleasure do I wish, nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep, and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice, Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts, turn back my eyes and sight:
And with thy Spirit strengthen me, to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord, which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and do love and nothing fear but thee.
39 Reproach and shame, which I so fear, from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou dost judge with equity, and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, my heart's desire is bent thy laws to keep alway:
O strengthen me so with thy grace that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold, let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful word is all my confidence and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth let evermore be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth always rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth this mortal life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd, thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large, from dread and danger free:
Because I study how to keep thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe, as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey thy just commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best, and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will list to thy laws, which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandments all, in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me, remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truſt and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy when troubles me aſſail.
For were my life not by thy word, it ſuddenly would fail.
51 The proud, and ſuch as God contemn ſtill make of me a ſcorn:
Yet will I not thy law forſake, as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works, ſhew'd to our fathers old:
whereby I feel my joys ſurmount my grief an hundred-fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me, becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt, and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord, by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always, and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace and alſo keep with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, who art my part and lot, my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decree'd and promiſed, thy laws to keep alway,
58 With my whole heart I humbly ſu'd in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed, Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined, and try'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me my feet ſtreight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long, as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep I did my ſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go aſtray:
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are ſo very great and high,
That even at midnight I'll riſe thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion of all them who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly the earth thro'out do fill:
O teach me how I may obey thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord, ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts, have I thy ſervant felt.
68 Teach me to judge always aright, and give me knowledge ſure:
For ſtedfaſtly I do believe thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was, I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep my holy word, and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord, and in thy gifts moſt free:
Thy ordinances how to keep therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The

69 The proud and the ungodly have against me forg'd a lye:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn, which is exceeding fat;
But in thy law do I delight, and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time may I well ſay, when thou didſt me correct:
That I thereby might learn thy laws, and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me is dearer manifold,
Than gold and ſilver in great ſums, or ought that can be told.

JOD The Tenth Part.

73 Thy hands have made & faſhion'd me, thy creature, Lord, am I:
Make me to underſtand thy law, and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce whenever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word to put my truſt in thee.
75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all, moſt juſt and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulneſs thou haſt afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray, ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto, O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, then ſhall I ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me thy laws to know I will my ſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with rev'rence do thee fear, to me let them retire;
And ſuch as know thy covenants, and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering, let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me, nor any diſcontent.

CAPH. The Eleventh Part.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt my heart's deſire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for thy word, and thus I ſay,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord? why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke, ſo am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live, before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes who me torment, thy vengeance thou wilt pour.
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits, thinking to make me ſure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law; my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true, and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain, that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd, & brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy Statutes I abode, and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life, thy mercies do excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy ſtatutes keep, till death my life expell.

LAMED.

LAMED. The Twelfth Part.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell, thy word is stablish'd sure:
And shall to all eternity fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure, as no tongue can express.
91 Ev'n to this day we may well see how thou dost them preserve:
According to thy ordinance, for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law, my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e'er now, in my distress, I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord, my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make, for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane, for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon thy testimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I see, which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word, beyond all time extend.

MEM. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily study is, that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed in wisdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and do give me sweet repose.
99 My teachers who did me instruct, in knowledge I excell;
Because I do thy statutes keep, and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass the ancient men also:
And that because I keep thy laws, and so resolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise from ev'ry evil way:
That so I might thy word observe and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd, nor shrunk, as thou canst tell:
Because thou hast me taught thereby to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste I find thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd, that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways, and will do evermore.

NUN. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet, so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where I do go, it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform in truth and faithfulness:
That I will keep thy judgments just, and them in life express.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress, and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised, so me to life restore.
108 The free-will-offring of my mouth which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgments live.

109 My

109 My soul is ever in my hand, great dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget, nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have my heritage to be,
Because such great delight and joy it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent thy statutes to fulfil;
Even so likewise unto the end I will continue still.

SAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are I do always detest;
But for thy precepts and thy laws, I ever love them best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place, my shield and strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore, ye evil doers all, away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform, that I may live and be
Never ashamed of the hope which thou hast given me.
117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe, for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty, their counsel is too weak.
119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out where-ever they do dwell.
Therefore can I as thy commands, love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee, my soul is much dismay'd;
By reason of thy judgments great my heart is sore afraid.

AIN. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppress me with their rage and spite.
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord, whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly, and favour to him show:
And thy commands most excellent teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am, grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord to begin, for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void, and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love thy law much more than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just, and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways I greatly do abhor.

PE. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are wonderful, and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure, when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give to men a light most clear:
The simple likewise understand, when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion look upon me from above:
As thou art wont such to behold as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word, that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues & deadly harms, preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth surpass the sun in its bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes incessantly do fall:
Because I see how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

TZADE. The Eighteenth Part.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just, altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce, thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile, are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law commanded us straitly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me, and I am pin'd away:
Because my foes thy word forget, and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth greatly my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy servant nothing more can love, or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing set by, as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord, for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self, most constant and most pure.
143 Anguish and grief hath seiz'd on me, and brought me wondrous low:
Yet of thy precepts do I still delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy commands doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The Nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd, now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit, save me I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn, before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my trust, and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches, before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word, I might some comfort take.

149 Incline

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice, and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so quicken me, lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily do after mischief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back, and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near since need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most true, then help I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore, thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The Twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, consider and behold;
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good, let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men do trouble me, and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk, nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold, which is a grief to me;
Because they do not keep thy word, nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one always continue must.

SCHIN. The Twenty first Part.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey great store and plenty had.
163 But as for lyes and falsities, them I hate and detest;
Because thy holy law I do above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord, singing with heart and voice:
Because thy righteous judgments do greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace & rest shall all such have, who do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet stare impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand;
And therefore have I done those things which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise, which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent, that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways are present in thy sight.

TAU. The Twenty second Part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry, before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made, so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord, have free access to thee:
And let me be delivered, as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught, wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word, and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech, and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health, for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live, thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments wonderful, let me the savour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray, much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd thy statutes for to keep.

PSALM CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me, I pray, From lying lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
2 What vantage, or what thing Gett'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flatt'ring lyar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, it's seen, No less than arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire,
3 Alas! that I am fain In those tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name:
By whom the flock elect, And all of Isaac's sect,
Are put to open shame.
4 With them that peace do hate, I came to mediate,
And set a quiet life:
But when my mind was told, Causless I was control'd
By them that loved strife.

PSALM CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill, Till succour God me send.
From whence I do attend,
The mighty God me succour will, And all things therein name.
Who heav'n and earth did frame,
2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve, For he doth never sleep.
And will thee safely keep,
Lo, he that Israel doth conserve, Nor slumber close his eyes.
Sleep never can surprize.

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right-hand is he,
The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon, scarce half so bright,
4 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
In all thy business good success;
When thou go'st in or out,
A shade to cover thee.
With cold thee hurt by night.
Yea, thou shalt also have
He'll compass thee about.

PSALM CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoice
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
Thus spake the folk with amity.
2 Our feet that wandred wide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair;
Which art so seemly set,
Whither the people do repair.
3 The tribes with one accord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
Their pray'rs they should together make.
4 For there are thrones erect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
His folk to judge with equity.
5 To pray let us not cease,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about,
Thy palaces continually.
6 For my friends sake will I
May evermore abide in thee:
God's house doth me allure,
So much as lies in me.
To hear the peoples voice,
And in the Lord's house pray:
Shall in thy gates abide,
Much like a city neat,
To give thanks to the Lord,
That there his Israel
And that for this respect.
To David's house remain,
For Jerusalem's peace,
And prosper thee thro'out
Wish that prosperity
Thy wealth for to procure

PSALM CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell,
Even as a servant lifteth his,
2 As handmaids watch their mistress hand,
So we behold the Lord our God,
3 O grant to us compassion, Lord,
For we are fill'd and overcome.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
I lift my eyes to thee,
his master's hand to see.
some grace for to atchieve:
'till he do us forgive.
and mercy in thy sight:
with hatred and despite.
the rich and worldly wise
the proud do us despise.

PSALM CXXIV. W. W.

NOW Israel may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd;
If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world against us furiously
Made their uproars, and said we should all die:

2 Then long ago they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick, for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage, as we might well esteem.
And as the floods with mighty force do fall,
So had they now our lives even brought to thrall.

3 The raging streams, most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praised be God, which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth, and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey, to eat us would rejoice.

4 Even as a bird from fowlers gin or pen
Escapes away, right so it fares with us:
Broke are the nets and we escaped thus.
God that made heav'n and earth, is our help then,
His Name hath sav'd us from these wicked men.

PSALM CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As Sion mount shall firmly stand, And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure For ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about do close, So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear, They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod, Lest they thro' grief forsake [their God,
It shall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light, Whose hearts are true & right.

4 But as for such as turn aside [nought,
By crooked ways which they our fought, The Lord will surely bring to
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THose that do place their confidence Upon the Lord our God only;
And flee to him for their defence In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure, Grounded on Christ the cor-[ner-stone,
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth sure, Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foes can come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world (without end.

3 Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodly's rod,
To reſt upon his Family;
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
O Lord, defend both night and day,
Thy little flock, and them ſtill (bleſs.

4 O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy wᵈ abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
& to falſe doctrine daily ſlide;
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down (to hell:
God will them ſend pains without end, But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

PSALM CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
From bondage great,
His work was ſuch
So that we were
Our mouths were all
Alſo our tongues
again his Sion had forth brought
and alſo ſervitude extream,
as did ſurmount man's heart & thought,
much like to them that uſe to dream:
with laughter filled then,
did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
How that the Lord
But much more we,
Wherefore to joy,
O Lord, go forth,
Who to deſarts
were forc'd then to confeſs,
for them alſo great things had done.
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
we have good cauſe, as we begun.
thou canſt our bondage end,
doſt flowing rivers ſend.

3 Full true it is,
A time will come
They went and wept
For that their foes,
But their return
Their ſheaves bring home,
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
full oftentimes did them annoy:
they joyfully ſhall ſee,
and not impaired be.

PSALM CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot (ſtand:
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafe- (guard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye riſe early
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Your labour is but vanity: (ſleep:
But they whom God doth love & keep, Enjoy all things with quiet

3 Therefore mark well when you do ſee
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land, It is the gift of God's own hand:

For God doth multiply to thee, The bleſſing of poſterity.
Of his great liberality,
4 And when the children come to age, In perſon and in comelineſs:
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth (like harm.
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
5 O well is he that hath his quiver For when in peril he ſhall be,
Furniſht with ſuch artillery: (grudge.
Such one ſhall never quake or ſhiver, Againſt his foes that bear him
When he doth plead before the judge,

PSALM CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God, and walkeſt in his ways:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat, happy ſhall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide, ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants thy table round about.
3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God, and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem, and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy children's children ſee, to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael, proſperity and peace.

PSALM CXXIX.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay, me from my youth aſſail'd:
Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did caſt:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at laſt.
3 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd, and turned back alſo:
And made as graſs upon the houſe, which withers e'er it grow;
4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land;
5 Nor paſſers by pray God on them to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in his Name who is Lord over all.

PSALM CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, unto thee I make my moan when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan, truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hearken, O Lord to my requeſt, unto my ſuit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt to hear this pray'r of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay, I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But thou art merciful and free, and boundleſs in thy grace:
That we might always careful be to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my truſt, my ſoul waits on his will:
His promiſe is for ever juſt, and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard, wiſhing for him alway:
Much more than they that watch and ward to ſee the dawnnig day.

7 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord with him there mercy is :
And he doth plenteouſly afford redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Iſra'l ſhall, thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

PSALM CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind, I have no ſcornful eye :
I do not exerciſe my ſelf in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is, even from his mothers breaſt :
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, let him be all thy ſtay :
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age alway.

PSALM CXXXII. N.

REmember David's troubles, Lord, how unto thee he ſwore ;
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed :
Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor eyes within my head ;
3 Till I have found out for the Lord a place to ſit thereon :
A houſe for Jacob's God to be an habitation.
4 We heard of it a Ephrata, there did we hear this ſound,
And in the fields and foreſts there thoſe voices firſt were found.
5 We will aſſay and go into his tabernacle there :
Before his footſtool to fall down, and worſhip him in fear.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray, into thy reſting-place :
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength, the preſence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord, with truth and righteouſneſs :
Let all thy ſaints with ſongs of praiſe, their joyfulneſs expreſs.
8 And for thy ſervant David's ſake, refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy Anointed, and turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David ſwore in truth, and will not ſhrink from it :
The fruit that from thy loyns proceed, upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
10 And if thy ſons my laws will keep, that I ſhall learn each one :
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe, and loves therein to dwell :
Saying, This is my reſting-place, I love and like it well.
12 And I will bleſs with great increaſe her victuals ev'ry where :
And alſo ſatisfie with bread the needy that be there.
13 With my ſalvation I will clothe her prieſts for evermore :
And all her ſaints ſhall likewiſe ſing, and ſhout for joy therefore.
14 There will I ſurely make the horn of David for to bud :
For there I have ordain'd for him a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes, I will them clothe with ſhame for evermore :
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine more freſh than heretofore.

PSALM CXXXIII. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is, and joyful for to see,
Brethren to dwell together in friendship and unity?
2 It's like the precious ointment that was pour'd on Aaron's head:
Which from his beard down to the skirts of his rich garments spread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do this knot fast keep and hold.

PSALM CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard, ye servants of the Lord,
Who in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due, his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord our God, who heav'n & earth did frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will preserve for evermore the same.

PSALM CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his Name, praise him with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him, ye that stand and be in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house, praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, sing praises to his Name:
It is a good and pleasant thing always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose his very own you see:
So hath he chosen Israel his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right sure, the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him, all that full well he wrought:
In heav'n, in earth, and in the sea, which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds even from the earth, he lightnings makes, and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also, and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first born of each thing in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there nothing living, the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great on their inhabitants:
Upon king Phar'oh, and also on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations, and did great and wondrous things:
He likewise slew the mightiest, and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the Kingdoms all that were of Canaan;
12 And gave their land to Israel an heritage to be:
To Israel his peop'e, and to their posterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy memorial likewiſe,
Thro'out all generations that are now, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge his people all with ſpeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be, the work even of mens hands
16 They have their mouths but cannot ſpeak, and eyes that have no ſight
And they have ears, but nothing hear, their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt, or think they be ought worth
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael, ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe, praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe, praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him, praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe, the great praiſe of the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem, praiſe him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods, for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works, for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns, for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth, for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad, for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day, for his mercy, &c.
9 The Moon and Stars to rule the night, for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-born, for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence, for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand & out ſtretch'd arm, for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two parts, for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs thro', for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Phar'oh and his hoſt, for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led, for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings, for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings, for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites, for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land, for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage, for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael, for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low eſtate, for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us, for his mercy, &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh, for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above, for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Give thanks and praises sing
For certainly
Both firm and sure
2 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Great wonders only he
For certainly, &c.
3 Which God omnipotent
The heav'n and firmament
For certainly, &c.
4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Upon the waters large,
For certainly, &c.
5 Great lights he made, for why?
Such as the sun we see,
For certainly, &c.
6 Also the moon so clear,
And stars that do appear,
For certainly, &c.
7 With grievous plagues and sore,
The first-born less and more,
For certainly, &c.
8 And from amidst their land
Which he with mighty hand,
For certainly, &c.
9 The sea he cut in two,
And made thro' it to go
For certainly, &c.
10 But overwhelm'd there then
With his huge host of men,
For certainly, &c.
11 Who led thro' wilderness
And for his love endless
For certainly, &c.
12 And with puissant hand
As of the Amorites land
For certainly, &c.
13 And Og the giant large,
Whose land for heritage
For certainly, &c.
14 Even unto Israel
That he therein might dwell,
For certainly, &c.
15 Who us remembred when
And from oppressors then
For certainly, &c.

Whose mercy ne'er decays:
To God of gods always;
His mercies dure
Eternally.
Whose mercies ever dure:
Doth by his powet sure;
By his great wisdom he
Did frame, as we may see;
Of all the earth did lay
Remaining to this day;
His mercy lasts alway:
To rule the lightsom day;
Which shineth in our sight:
To guide the darksom night:
All Egypt smote he then:
He slew of beasts and men;
His Israel forth brought:
And out-stretch'd arm hath (wrought:
Which stood up like a wall;
His chosen children all;
The haughty King Phar'oh,
And Chariots also;
His people safe and sound:
Great kings he brought to (ground;
Slew kings of mighty fame:
Sehon the king by name;
Of Basan king also:
He gave his people to;
His servant dear, I say,
And there abide alway;
In our most low degree;
In safety set us free.

16 Who

16 Who doth all flesh with food Abundantly supply,
Wherefore let God most good Be prais'd incessantly.
For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen we did sit in Babylon, the rivers round about;
Then in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow trees upon;
For in that place men for their use had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were, said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs, and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame, his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God, thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever fast,
If I rejoice before I see thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made when they ras'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words, when with a mighty sound,
They cried, Down, yea, down with it unto the very ground.
9 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon, at length to dust be brought;
And happy shall that man be call'd, that our revenge hath wrought;
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd, that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small against the very stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praise with my whole heart my Lord my God always:
Even in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.
2 Towards thy holy temple I will look, and worship thee;
And praised in my thankful mouth thy holy name shall be.
3 Even for thy loving kindness sake, and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name hast by thy word advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardest me, and thou hast made also,
The power of increased strength, within my soul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth have heard the mighty word:
6 They of the ways of God the Lord in singing shall repeat,
Because the glory of the Lord is so exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them with scorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midst of trouble I do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord, wilt stretch out thy right-hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes, and saved shall I be
By thy right-hand. The Lord God will perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercies last for evermore, Lord, do me not forsake;
Forsake me not, who am the work which thy own hand did make.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known, my ſitting down doſt know :
My riſing up, and thoughts far off, thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
2 My path, yea, and by bed likewiſe, thou art about always ;
And by familiar cuſtom art acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee :
Thou haſt beſet me round about, and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful, and paſt my skill to gain ;
It is ſo high, that I unto the ſame cannot attain.
5 From thy all-ſeeing Spirit then, Lord, whither ſhall I go ?
Or whither ſhall I fly away from thy preſence alſo ?
6 For if to heav'n I do climb up, lo, thou art preſent there :
In hell if I lie down below, even there thou doſt appear.
7 Yea, let me take the morning wings, and let me go and dwell,
Even in the very utmoſt parts where flowing ſea doth ſwell :
8 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall thy hand me lead and guide ;
And thy right-hand ſhall hold me faſt, and make me to abide.
9 Or if I ſay, The darkneſs ſhall ſhroud me quite from thy ſight ;
Even then the night that is moſt dark, about me ſhall be light.
10 The darkneſs hideth not from thee, but night doth ſhine as day :
To thee the darkneſs and the light are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins, and thou didſt cover me
Within my mothers womb, when I was there enclos'd by thee.
12 Thee will I praiſe ; made fearfully and wondrouſly I am :
Thy works are marvellous, right well my ſoul doth know the ſame.
13 My bones they are not hid from thee altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth beneath I ſhaped was.
14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye ſaw me : for in thy book
Were all my members written, and nought after faſhion took.
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God, how dear are they to me !
And of them all how very great the endleſs number be !
16 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum more than the ſand would be ;
And whenſoever I awake, I preſent am with thee.
17 The wicked and ungodly thou moſt certainly wilt ſlay :
Therefore now, all ye bloody men, depart from me away.
18 Theſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak moſt wickedly of thee :
And take thy name in vain, becauſe thy enemies they be.
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord, and that in earneſt wiſe ?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe that up againſt thee riſe ?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate, even as my utter foes :
Try me, O God, and know my heart, my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
21 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs in me there any be :
And in thy way, O God, my Guide, for ever lead thou me.

PSALM

PSALM CXL. N.

LOrd, save me from the evil man, and from his pride and spite;
And from all those also who do in violence delight.
2 Who evermore on me make war, their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like serpents: underneath their lips is adders poison set.
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands, preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, who means to cause my steps to slide.
4 The proud have laid a snare for me, and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins for me also have set.
5 Therefore I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice wherewith I pray and mone.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath been cover'd still by thee.
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he with pride be set on fire.
8 Of them that compass me about, the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be cast in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, that never they may rise out of the same.
10 For no backbiters shall on earth be set in stable plight;
And evil to destruction still shall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will revenge, and judge the poor:
The just shall praise thy Name, and shall dwell with thee evermore.

PSALM CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers still be directed in thy eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands as evening-sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord, set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit, incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates. Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord, for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same a precious oyl shall be.
6 Such smiting shall not break my head, the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery send pray'rs up for them all.
7 And when in stony places down their judges shall be cast,
Then shall they hear my words, because they have a pleasant taste.
8 Our bones about the pits mouth are all scattered and found,
As when one breaketh, and doth hew the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not my soul forsaken be.
10 Keep and preserve me from the snare which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men, whereof I am afraid.

11 The wicked into their own nets together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight to pour I did not spare;
And in the presence of the Lord my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my soul, my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand, but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for my soul, none care did show.
5 Then cried I to thee, and said, O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living, my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute, for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just shall compass me about.

PSALM CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, & my complaint, which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord, O enter not at all:
For justify'd be in thy sight not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul, my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my spirit in me is in great perplexity:
My heart within me is also afflicted grievously.
5 Yet I record time past, and on thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muse upon the works that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee, as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails, hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving-kindness in the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me the way that I should go.
9 For unto thee I lift my soul, O Lord, deliver me
From all my enemies; for I have hid my self with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God alway:
Let thy good spirit to the land of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Name's sake with quickning grace, alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul, even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes, let them destroyed be
That do oppress my soul, for I a servant am to thee.

PSALM CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r, deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him thou doſt ſo highly prize?
Or ſon of man, that upon him thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity, ſo paſs his days to end
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord, the heav'ns, & thence deſcend.
5 The mountains touch, & they ſhall ſmoke; caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them; thy arrows ſhoot, conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above, O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand of ſtrangers ſet me free.
7 Whoſe ſubtle mouth of vanity with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand of falſhood and deceit.
8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee, O God the Lord moſt high:
And on a ten-ſtring'd lute alſo, praiſe thee moſt joyfully.
9 Even he it is that only gives deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help from hurtful ſword he brings.
10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave & ſhield, whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right-hand is a right-hand of guile and ſubtlety.
11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants, which growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones, like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full, and plenty may of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets ten thouſands may abound:
13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong, that none may us invade:
No goings out there be, nor cries within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are, whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSALM CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King, and bleſs thy Name alway:
For ever will I praiſe the ſame, and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach:
From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious Majeſty the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works, moſt wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r and of thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
5 And they into the mention ſhall break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is, and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is ſlow.
7 Yea, good to all; and all his works his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord, and honour thee indeed.

8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do thy kingdom's glory show:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons of men the same to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majesty do spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always.
10 And thy dominion thro' each age endures without decay.
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their sliding he doth stay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food, in season due dost give.
12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand, and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live, with gifts of thy good-will.
13 The Lord is just in all his ways, his works are holy all:
And he is near all those that do in truth upon him call.
14 He the desires of all them that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry and save them all he will.
15 The Lord preserves all those to him that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are, will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name for ever shall accord.

PSALM CXLVI. J. H.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess:
While breath & life prolong my days my tongue no time shall cease.
2 Trust not in worldly princes then, tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth soon depart, to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart decay and perish all.
4 Blessed and happy are all they, whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid.
5 Who made the earth and waters deep, the heav'ns most high withal:
Who doth his word and promise keep in truth, and ever shall.
6 With right always doth he proceed for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and loose the fetters strong.
7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight, the lame to limbs restore:
He loveth all that are upright, and just men evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherless, and stranger sad in heart:
He frees the widow from distress, and ill mens ways subvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally, O Sion, still shall reign:
In time of all posterity for ever to remain.

PSALM CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel doth gather into one.

3 He

3 He heals the broken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the stars, and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wisdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise, unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp advance your singing voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain;
And on the mountains he doth make the grass to grow again.
7 He gives to beasts their food, and to young ravens when they cry:
His pleasure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie.
8 But in all those that do him fear, the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Sion, praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong, wherewith thy gates he stays
10 Thy children in thee he hath blest, and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee.
11 And his command likewise upon the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course doth swiftly run about.
12 He giveth snow like wool, and frost like ashes scatters wide:
Like morsels casts his ice, the cold thereof who can abide.
13 He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he gives Israel to know.
15 With any nation hath he not so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments, ye therefore praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALM CXLVIII. J. H.

1 GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry sky;
And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.

2 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light;
And you no less,
Ye heav'ns most fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud express,

3 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree;
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.

4 Extol and praise God's Name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps, do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well:
The same do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

5 The

5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare;
Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

6 All kings both great and small,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name;
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

7 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament;
For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.

8 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness:
The sons of Israel
Each one both more and less;
And also they
That with good will
His Words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALM CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God, a new rejoicing song:
And let the praise of him be heard his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoice in God, and praises to him sing:
And let the seed of Sion be most joyful in their king.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute, unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all hath in his people set:
And by deliv'rance he will raise the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now let all his saints rejoyce:
A loud upon their beds also advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp and a two-edged sword.
7 To plague the heathen and correct the people with their hands.
To bind their stately kings in chains, their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have, Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord, praise in his holiness:
And in the firmament of his great pow'r praise him no less.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute, organs and virginals:
with sounding cymbals praise ye him, praise him with loud cymbals.
5 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and holy Name, agree with one accord.

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt, Eternal God,
Both from the Father and the Son,
2 Viſit our minds, and into us
That for all truth and godlineſs
3 Thou art the very Comforter
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
4 The fountain and the living ſpring
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold, whereby
In faithful hearts writing thy law
6 According to thy promiſe made,
That thro' thy help the praiſe of God
7 O Holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
Enflame our hearts with fervent love
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh,
9 Our enemies put far from us,
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
That thou mayeſt be our comforter
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſenſion, Lord,
Tie faſt the knots of peace and love
13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
That of his dear beloved Son
14 And that with perfect faith alſo
The Spirit of them both alway,

proceeding from above:
the God of peace and love,
thy heav'nly grace inſpire:
we may have true deſire.
in all grief and diſtreſs:
which no tongue can expreſs.
of joy celeſtial:
and unction ſpiritual.
Chriſt's church doth ſtand:
the finger of God's hand.
thou giveſt ſpeech with grace:
may ſound in ev'ry place.
ſend down thy heav'nly light:
to ſerve God day and night.
which feeble is and frail:
againſt us may prevail.
and grant us to obtain
the beſt and trueſt gain.
our leader and our guide,
and never from thee ſlide.
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
at the laſt dreadful day.
do thou diſſolve the bands:
thro'out all Chriſtian lands.
the Father moſt of might:
we may attain the ſight:
we may acknowledge thee,
One God in Perſons Three.

The Song of St. *Ambroſe*, called *Te Deum*.

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs
And as Eternal Father, all
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns
To thee inceſſantly do cry
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Thro heav'n and earth thy praiſe is
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
5 The noble and victorious hoſt
The holy Church thro'out the world
6 Father of endleſs Majeſty
And Chriſt thy honourable true,
7 The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter
O Chriſt, and of the Father art

the only Lord to be:
the earth doth worſhip thee.
and all the pow'rs therein:
Cherub and Seraphin.
of Sabaoth Lord the God:
ſpread, and glory all abroad.
yield praiſes unto thee:
praiſe thee inceſſantly.
of Martyrs found thy praiſe:
acknowledge thee always.
they do acknowledge thee:
and only Son to be.
of Glory thou art King,
the Son everlaſting.

8 When ſinful man's decay in hand thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be enclos'd in virgins womb, thou didſt not then abhor.
9 When thou of death hadſt overcome the ſharpneſs thro' thy might,
Heav'ns kingdom thou didſt open ſet to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou doſt ſit on God's right-hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge, our cauſe to underſtand.
11 Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt bought wth thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory ſet them with thy ſaints moſt good.
12 O Lord, do thou thy people ſave, bleſs thy inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and alſo do for ever them advance.
13 We magnifie thee day by day, always world without end:
And do adore thy holy Name, vouchſafe us to defend
14 From ſin this day. Have mercy, Lord, have mercy on us all:
And on us as we truſt in thee, Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have repoſed all my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding ſhame my portion ever be.

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus.*

THE only Lord of Iſrael be praiſed evermore:
For thro' his Viſitation and his mercy kept in ſtore,
2 His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health upon his ſervants all.
3 In David's houſe, his ſervant true, according to his mind:
And alſo his anointed king, as we in ſcripture find:
4 As by his holy prophets all he often did declare,
The which were ſince the world began, his way for to prepare.
5 That we might be delivered from thoſe that make debate,
Even from the hands of enemies, and all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promiſed our fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his cov'nant made according to his will.
7 And alſo to perform the oath which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear, for us that were forlorn;
8 That he would give himſelf for us, and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes, to ſerve our heav'nly King
9 And that without all kind of fear alſo in righteouſneſs:
And likewiſe for to lead our lives in ſtedfaſt holineſs.
10 And thou, O Child, who now art born, and of the Lord elect,
Shalt Prophet of the Higheſt be, his way for to direct.
11 For thou ſhalt go before his face, for to prepare his ways:
And alſo for to teach his will and pleaſure all thy days.
12 To give them knowledge how that their ſalvation now is near:
And that remiſſion of their ſins is thro' his mercy dear.
13 Whereby the Day-ſpring from on high deſcended from his ſeat,
To give light unto them that ſat in darkneſs very great.
14 To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be with death, and are oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, called *Magnificat.*

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord, my ſpirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God, who is my Saviour.
2 And that becauſe he did regard, and had reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his hand-maid, and let the mighty go.
3 For now behold all nations, and the generations all,
From this time forth for evermore ſhall me right bleſſed call.
4 Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd who is the Lord of might:
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd, and praiſed day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace all men he doth inflame:
Thro'out the generations all that fear his holy Name.
6 He ſhew'd ſtrength with his mighty arm, and made the proud to ſtart:
With all Imaginations that were in their wicked heart.
7 He hath put down the mighty ones from their ſupernal ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart, even from their low eſtate.
8 The hungry he repleniſhed with all things that were good,
And thro' his pow'r he made the rich oft-times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance his great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up moſt graciouſly his ſervant Iſrael.
10 According to his promiſe made to Abraham before.
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively, to ſtand for evermore.

The Song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis.*

O Lord my God, becauſe my heart hath longed earneſtly,
My Lord and Saviour to behold, and ſee before I die:
2 The joy and health of all mankind, deſired long before:
Who now is come into the world, loſt man for to reſtore.
3 Then ſuffer, Lord, thy ſervant now in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word, which doth rejoice my heart.
4 Becauſe my eyes which thou haſt made to give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health, which is the Lord of might.
5 Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet, of thy abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible, before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate, who do in darkneſs dwell:
Alſo to be the glory of thy people Iſrael.

The Lord's Prayer, or *Pater Noſter.*

OUR Father which in heaven art, Lord, hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, even as the ſame
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, ſo forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not, from evil keep us free:
For kingdom, pow'er, and glory is thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments of God, *Exod.* 20. W. W.

HEar Iſrael, and what I ſay give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought thee out of Egypt land;
2 Ev'n from the houſe wherein thou didſt in thraldom live a ſlave:
None other gods at all before my preſence ſhalt thou have.
3 No manner of grav'n image ſhalt thou make at all to thee:
Nor any other figure elſe ſhall counterfeited be;
4 Of any thing in heav'n above, nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth, to them thou ſhalt not bow:
5 Nor ſhalt them ſerve, the Lord thy God a jealous God is he,
Who puniſheth the parents faults to third and fourth degree;
6 Upon the children that me hate, and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love, and my commands obey.
7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain he never will excuſe.
8 Remember that thou holy keep the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do thy needful works alway.
9 The Lord thy God the ſeventh hath ſet for thee to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it, thy ſelf, nor yet thy ſon;
10 Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid, thy ox, nor yet thy aſs:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates hath his abiding place;
11 For in ſix days God heav'n and earth, and all therein did make:
and after that his reſt he did upon the ſeventh day take.
12 Wherefore he bleſt the day that he for reſting did ordain:
And ſacred to himſelf alone, appointed to remain.
13 Give honour to thy parents, that prolong'd thy days may be,
Upon the land the which the Lord thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou ſhalt no murder do. Nor ſhalt commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe againſt thy neighbour be.
15 Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of his wife to do him wrong.
16 Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid, nor ox, nor aſs of his:
Nor any other thing that to thy neighbour proper is.

The Prayer.

THY Spirit grant to us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

2 For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

3 Lord, for thy Names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:

Of thee to ſpeed how can we miſs,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?
4 To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect;
And with the Holy Ghoſt always,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Symbol or Creed of *Athanaſius*, called *Quicunque vult.*

WHat man ſoever he be that ſalvation hopes to gain,
The Catholick Belief he muſt before all things retain.
2 Which Faith unleſs he whole do keep, and undefiledly,
Eternally, without all doubt, he ſhall be ſure to die.
3 The Catholick Belief is this, that God we worſhip one
In Trinity, and Trinity in Unity alone.
4 So as we neither do confound the Perſons of the Three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one in ſunder parted be.
5 One Perſon of the Father is, another of the Son:
Another Perſon proper of the Holy Ghoſt alone.
6 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, but one the Godhead is:
Glory the ſame, co-eternal the Majeſty likewiſe.
7 Such as the Father is, ſuch is the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe the Holy Ghoſt to be.
8 The Father he is uncreate, and uncreate the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt is uncreate, ſo uncreate each one:
9 Father incomprehenſible, ſo likewiſe is the Son:
Comprehenſible alſo is the Holy Ghoſt of none.
10 The Father is eternal, and the Son eternal ſo:
And in like ſort eternal is the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
11 And yet tho' we believe that each of theſe eternal be:
Yet there but one Eternal is, and not Eternals three.
12 As not incomprehenſible, nor yet uncreate three:
But one Incomprehenſible, one Uncreate hold we.
13 As the Father almighty is, the Son is ſo likewiſe;
And in like manner almighty the Holy Spirit is.
14 And albeit that ev'ry one of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is, and not Almighties three.
15 The Father God is, God the Son, God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods to be, but one God, and no mo.
16 So likewiſe Lord the Father is, and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt; yet are there not three Lords but one.
17 For as we are compell'd to grant by Chriſtian Verity,
Each of the Perſons by himſelf both God and Lord to be;
18 So Catholick Religion doth ſtrictly forbid alway,
That either Gods be three, or that there Lords be three, to ſay.
19 Of none the Father is, not made, created, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not create, nor made, but got.

20 The Holy Ghoſt is of them both, the Father and the Son:
Not made, created, nor begot, but doth proceed alone.

21 So we one Father hold only, one Son only, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not three Holy Ghoſts to be.

22 None in this Trinity before, nor after other is:
Nor greater any than the reſt, nor leſſer be likewiſe.

23 But ev'ry one among themſelves of all the Perſons three:
Together co-eternal all, and all co-equal be.

24 So Unity in Trinity, as it is ſaid before:
And Trinity in Unity, we always muſt adore.

25 Therefore what man ſoever that ſalvation hopes to gain,
This Faith touching the Trinity of force he muſt retain.

26 And needful to eternal life it is, that ev'ry wight,
The Incarnation of our Lord he do believe aright.

27 For this the right Faith is, that we believe and alſo know,
That Chriſt our Lord, the Son of God, is God and Man alſo.

28 God of his Father's ſubſtance got before the world began:
And of his Mother's ſubſtance born in world a very Man.

29 Both perfect God and perfect Man in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoul and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.

30 Touching his Godhead, equal with his Father God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower than his Father in degree.

31 Who tho' he be both very God, and very Man alſo,
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone, and is not Perſons two.

32 One, not by turning of Godhead into the fleſh of Man:
But by taking Manhood to God, this being one began.

33 All one, not by confounding of the ſubſtance into one:
But only by the Unity that is of one Perſon.

34 For as the reaſonable ſoul and fleſh, but one man is:
So in one Perſon God and Man is but one Chriſt likewiſe,

35 Who ſuffer'd for to ſave us all, to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death, and did to heav n aſcend.

56 He ſits at the right-hand of God, th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead again he ſhall appear.

37 At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give account unto the Lord.

38 And they into eternal life ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, ſhall go into eternal fire to dwell.

39 This is the Catholick Belief, who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt, he ſaved cannot be.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence is in the Lord of might:
1 The Father who all things hath made, the day and alſo night.

2 The heav'ns and firmament likewiſe and alſo ev'ry ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein, which paſs man's reaſon far.

3 And in like manner I believe in Christ our Lord his Son,
Co equal with the Deity, and man in flesh and bone.
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghost, his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born, yet she a virgin pure.
5 Because mankind to Satan was for sin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himself to death to save us all.
6 And suffering most grievous Pain, then Pilate being judge:
Was crucifi'd upon the cross, and thereat did not grudge.
7 And so he died in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit;
His body then was buried, that we might life inherit.
8 His soul did after this descend into the lower parts:
A dread to wicked spirits, but joy unto faithful hearts.
9 And on the third day of his death, he rose to life again:
That so he might be glorifi'd, and freed from grief and pain.
10 Ascending up above the heav'ns, to sit in glory still
On God's-right-hand, his Father dear, according to his will.
11 Untill the day of judgment, when he shall return again
With angels pow'r, tho' of that day we ignorant remain.
12 To judge all people righteously, whom he hath dearly bought;
The living and the dead also, whom he hath made of nought.
13 And in the Holy Ghost also, author of purity:
In Trinity the third Person, believe I stedfastly.
14 The Catholick and holy Church, that God's word doth maintain:
And holy Scripture doth allow, which Satan doth disdain.
15 And also I do trust to have by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my Sins, and that only by faith.
16 What time all flesh shall rise again before the Lord of might:
And see him with their outward eyes which now do give them light.
17 Then shall our Saviour Jesus Christ, the sheep and goats divide:
That he may give eternal life to those whom he hath tri'd.
18 Within his realm celestial, in glory for to rest:
With all the holy Company of saints and angels blest.
19 Who serve the Lord omnipotent, and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion, and all praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit, God of might, the Comforter of all;
Teach us to know thy word aright, that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land, defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness, Lord, help us win the field.
3 O Lord, preserve our King, and bless his Council, that they may
Be stedfast in the Gospel of our Saviour Christ alway.
4 O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word, send preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord, and therein live and die.
5 O Holy Spirit, guide aright, the preachers of thy word;
That thou by them may'st cut down sin, as it were with a sword.

6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure, but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life, whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 Bleſſed Spirit of truth, keep us in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all, and from all hereſie.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes, and bring them to thy light;
That they and we may well agree, and praiſe thee day and night.
9 True faith in us, O Lord, increaſe, and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife may live in peace, and all about us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord, to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy word, that they may ſing to thee, moſt High.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſee'ſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove, or take the ſame from me;
3 But only thou, whoſe aid I crave, whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee for ſuccour and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſee'ſt my reſtleſs eyes, my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord, mark my complaint and moan.
5 For ſin hath ſo encloſed me, and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs, if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot releaſe, or mitigate my pain:
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God, who for my ſins was ſlain.
7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee, tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all, and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Tho' ſin doth hinder me a while, when thou ſhall ſee it good:
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him who ſhed for me his blood.
9 And as thy angels and thy ſaints do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place, with them to praiſe thy Name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vale where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace my ſins ſtill to lament.
11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners path, and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs, whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay, let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf. I cannot riſe again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again, my ſuit and my requeſt:
To grant me pardon for my ſin, that I in thee may reſt,
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints ſing pſalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate.
2 Which thou doſt open wide to thoſe that do lament their ſin:
O ſhut it not againſt me, Lord, but let me enter in.

9 Call me not to a ſtrict account how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord, moſt vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life, for ſurely thou canſt tell
What I have been, and what I am thou knoweſt very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt, alſo the things that be:
Thou alſo know'ſt what is to come, nothing is hide from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made, thou knew'ſt what things were
As all things elſe that have been done among the ſons of men then:
7 And can the things that I have done be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord, where they were done, & when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee, to beg and to entreat:
Even as a child that hath done ill, and feareth to be beat:
9 So come I to the throne of grace, where mercy doth abound:
Deſiring mercy for my ſin, to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat what I do beg or crave:
For thou doſt know before I ask, the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask, this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit, O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O LORD, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry,
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heavenly eye.

2 Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

3 No, no, thy will is not ſo bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they do repent,
with ſpeed thou granteſt their deſire.

4 To thee therefore ſtill will I cry.
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

5 Haſte then, O Lord, therefore I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.

6 Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, who once thee down did ſend:
Where angels do inceſſantly
ſing praiſe to thee world without end.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:
Both which would trust out of his throne
Our Lord Christ Jesus, thy dear Son.
Lord Jesus Christ, shew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end:
God, Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Be our Patron, help and succour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in Persons Three,
Thy Name be prais'd in Unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
As in beginning was, is now,
All glory be therefore:
And shall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
As was, and is, and shall be still,
Immortal Glory be:
To all Eternity.

Another.

All Glory to the Trinity,
To God the living Father, and
As it hath been in all the time
As it is now, and so shall be,
That is of Mighties most:
The Son and Holy Ghost.
That hath been heretofore:
Henceforth for evermore.

PRAYERS.

A FORM of PRAYER to be used in private Houses every *Morning* and *Evening*.

Morning PRAYER.

ALmighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, who hast promised to hear our Prayers, and grant our Requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord: who also

also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate to thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, & impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christ's sake, accepting his Death and Passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant, O heavenly Father, that we may bestow this day wholly in thy Service; so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the Glory of thy great Name, and good Example to all Men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father.

And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not only created us to thy own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal Kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the World: We beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to enlighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in all godly Conversation and integrity of Life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the Kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request, O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who, as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy Holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by Preaching, and none can Preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful Distributers of thy Mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their Life and Doctrine only seek thy Glory. Confound Satan and Antichrist, with all Hirelings, whom thou hast already given up to a reprobate sense, that they may not by Sects, Schisms, Heresies, and Errors, disquiet thy little Flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his Ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy Cause against those ravening Wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children; neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with speed

speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thy anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou didst receive them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched Sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee. And whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christ's sake to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying,

Our Father, which art, &c.

Evening PRAYER.

O Lord God, Father everlasting and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty; with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justifie sinners and wicked men, but dost punish the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments. Yet, most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even to help us when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge; beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us. Neither our negligence and ingratitude, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us; but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our Offences. Teach us by thy Holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent us for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the Reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name: but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thy hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy Children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy Flock; thou art our God, and we thy Inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thy anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection,

sion, that all the world may know, that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophet.

Finally; Forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, & ordained him the day to travel in, grant, O dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our Souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal Life: And in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore, that our sleep may not be excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A PRAYER to be said before a Man begin his Work.

O Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care thou hast over us. Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our Estate and Vocation, without fraud or deceit: and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than to seek to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire of gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us. And knowing that all good things come from thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our selves above them which have not received so liberal a portion as thou of thy mercy hast given unto us. And if it please thee to try and exercise us by greater poverty and need than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know, that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality; that we be not so tempted that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thy heavenly and spiritual treasures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and so wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, thro' Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

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These following you have at the End of the PSALMS.

The Creed of St. *Athanasius.*
12 Articles of the Christian Faith.
A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.
The humble Suit of a Sinner.
The Lamentation of a Sinner.
The Lamentation.
Preserve us, Lord,
Gloria Patri.

Te Deum.
Benedicite.
Magnificat.
Nunc dimittis.
Pater Noster.
The Ten Commandments.
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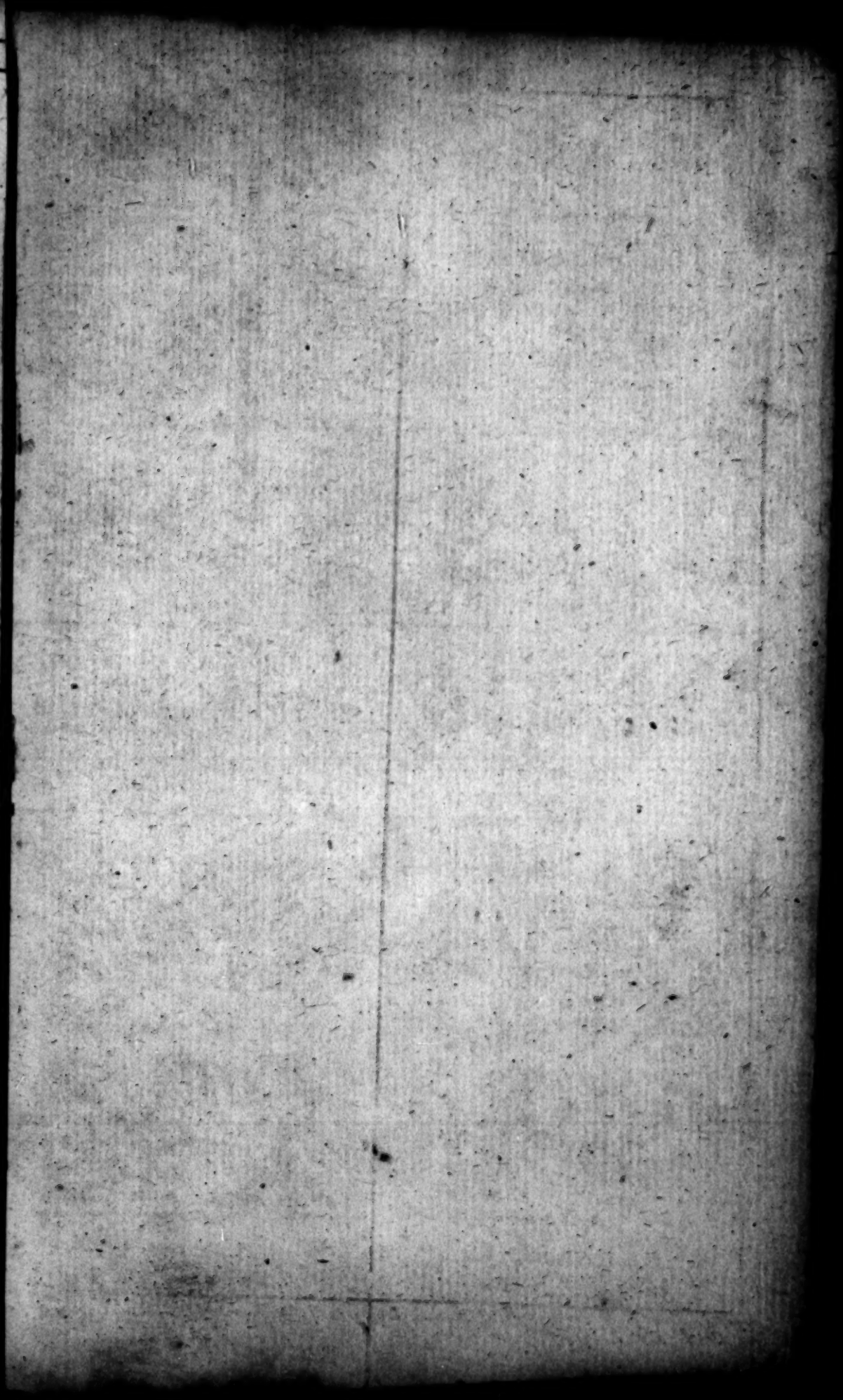
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